

CAPTAIN AMERICA

NO.
22

10¢

JANUARY

COMICS



THE HUMAN TORCH

IN THIS
ISSUE!

CAPTAIN AMERICA

NEW! DIFFERENT! EXCITING!

C
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Stan Lee,
Editorial and
Art Director

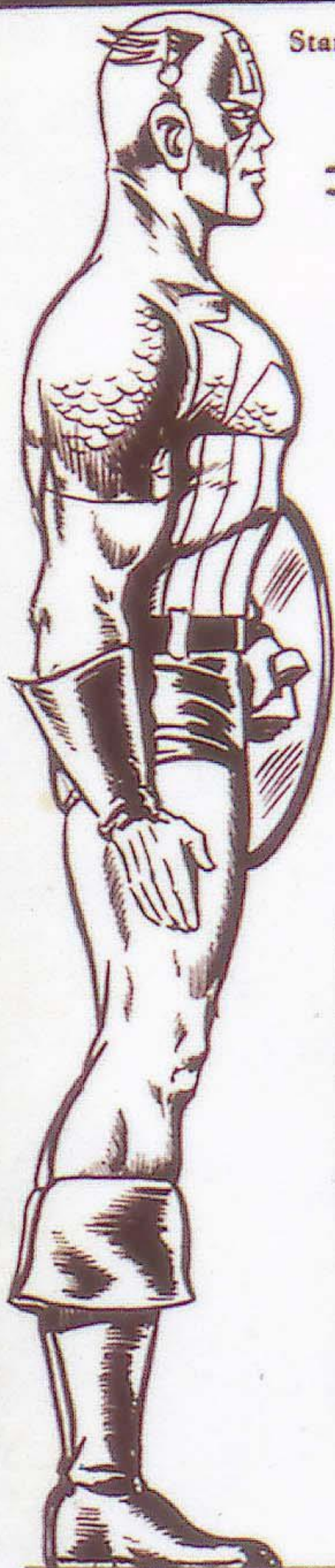
Number 22

Syd Shores,
Associate

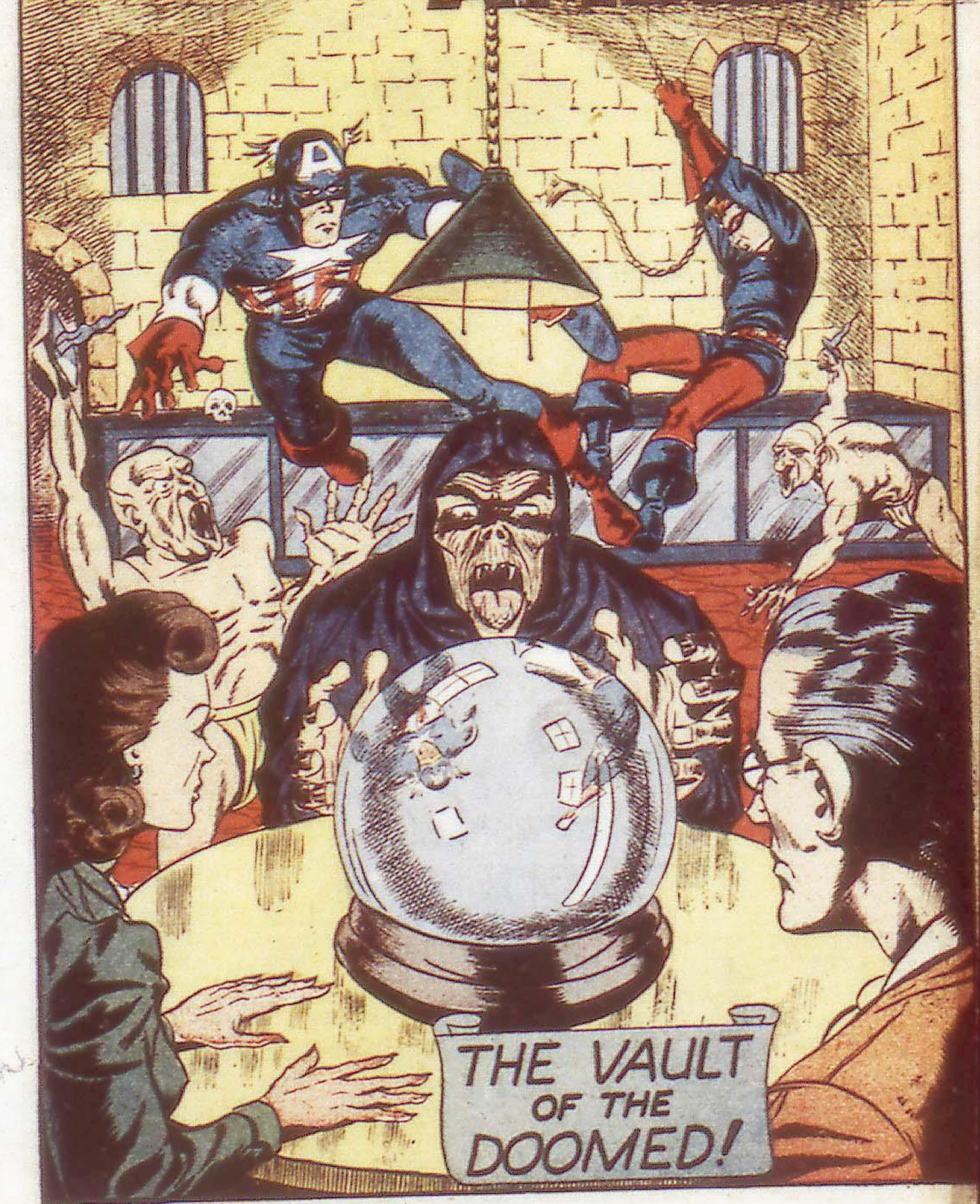


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Vengeance! Page 58

KRAZY Comics
TERRYTOONS Comics
COMEDY Comics
**AMERICA'S
FUNNIEST
THREE!**



CAPTAIN AMERICA



THE VAULT
OF THE
DOOMED!

IN A WASHINGTON HOTEL ROOM A GROUP OF FAITHFUL FOLLOWERS OF THE BLACK-HEARTED MONSTER OF EUROPE PLOT DISASTER FOR LOYAL AMERICA!

THAT MAN, CONGRESSMAN BARLOW AND HIS ANTI-NAZI COMMITTEE ARE GETTING TOO CLOSE ON OUR TRAIL! SOMETHING MUST BE DONE ABOUT IT!



DO NOT WORRY, MY FRIENDS! I, SCHULTZ, ASSURE YOU THAT HE WILL NOT MOLEST US MUCH FURTHER! SOON WE WILL BE FREE TO CONTINUE OUR WORK IN THIS COUNTRY FOR THE FATHERLAND!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, CONGRESSMAN BARLOW RECEIVES A STRONG MESSAGE!

HM-M-M! THIS IS CURIOUS

IT'S PECULIAR, BUT MY BROTHER USED TO SAY HE WONDERED IF HE COULD COMMUNICATE WITH ME AFTER HE DIED! MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE SPIRITUALIST BUSINESS! THINK I'LL LOOK INTO IT!

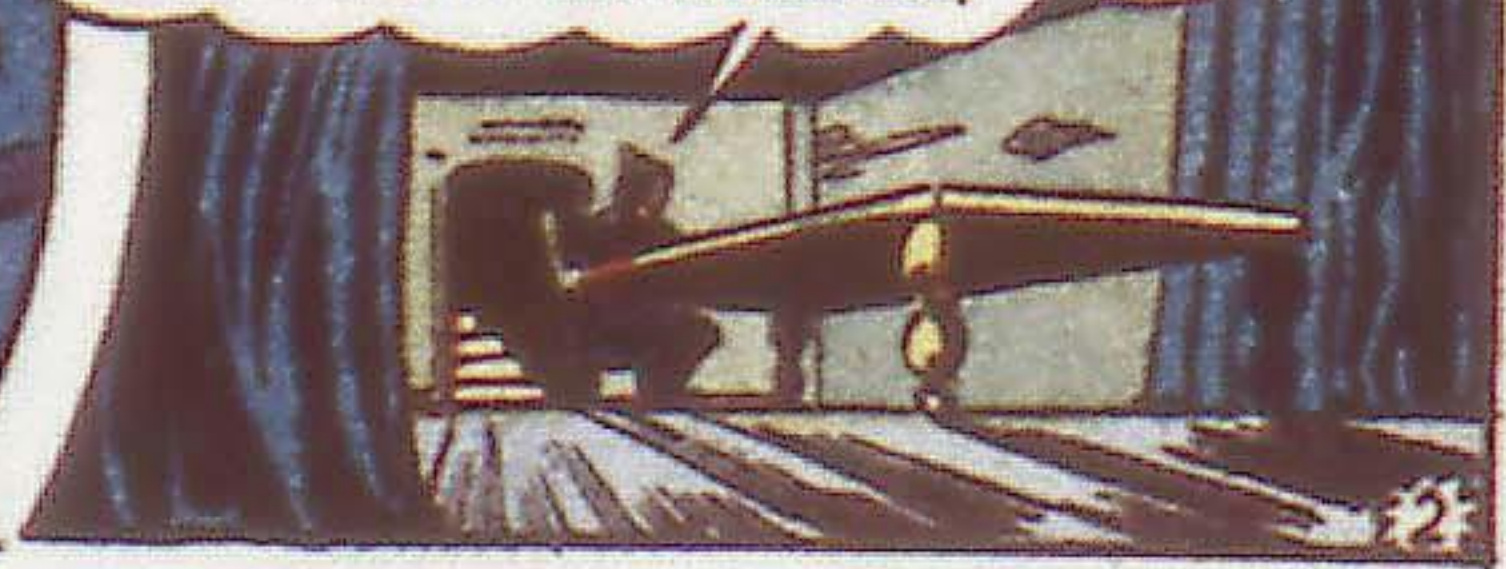
Your brother brings you a message from the spirit world. This message is of the utmost importance to you and your country... Be present tomorrow evening at the "Vault of the Departed Spirits", where Dr. Eternity will bring you face to face with your brother's spirit...

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, AT DESOLATE HEADQUARTERS OF THE VAULT OF THE DEPARTED SPIRITS! ---

A LONE FIGURE SITS IN A GLOOMY CHAMBER, IN THE CELLAR OF THE HOUSE!

THE HOUR DRAWS NEAR! SOON, THEY WHO WISH TO SPEAK WITH THE DEAD WILL ARRIVE! A WOMAN TO SEE HER DEAD SON, AND A MAN TO SEE HIS BROTHER! IT SHALL BE SO!

ETERNITY SPIRITUAL GUIDE





THE GUESTS
OF THE DEAD
HAVE COME,
MASTER!

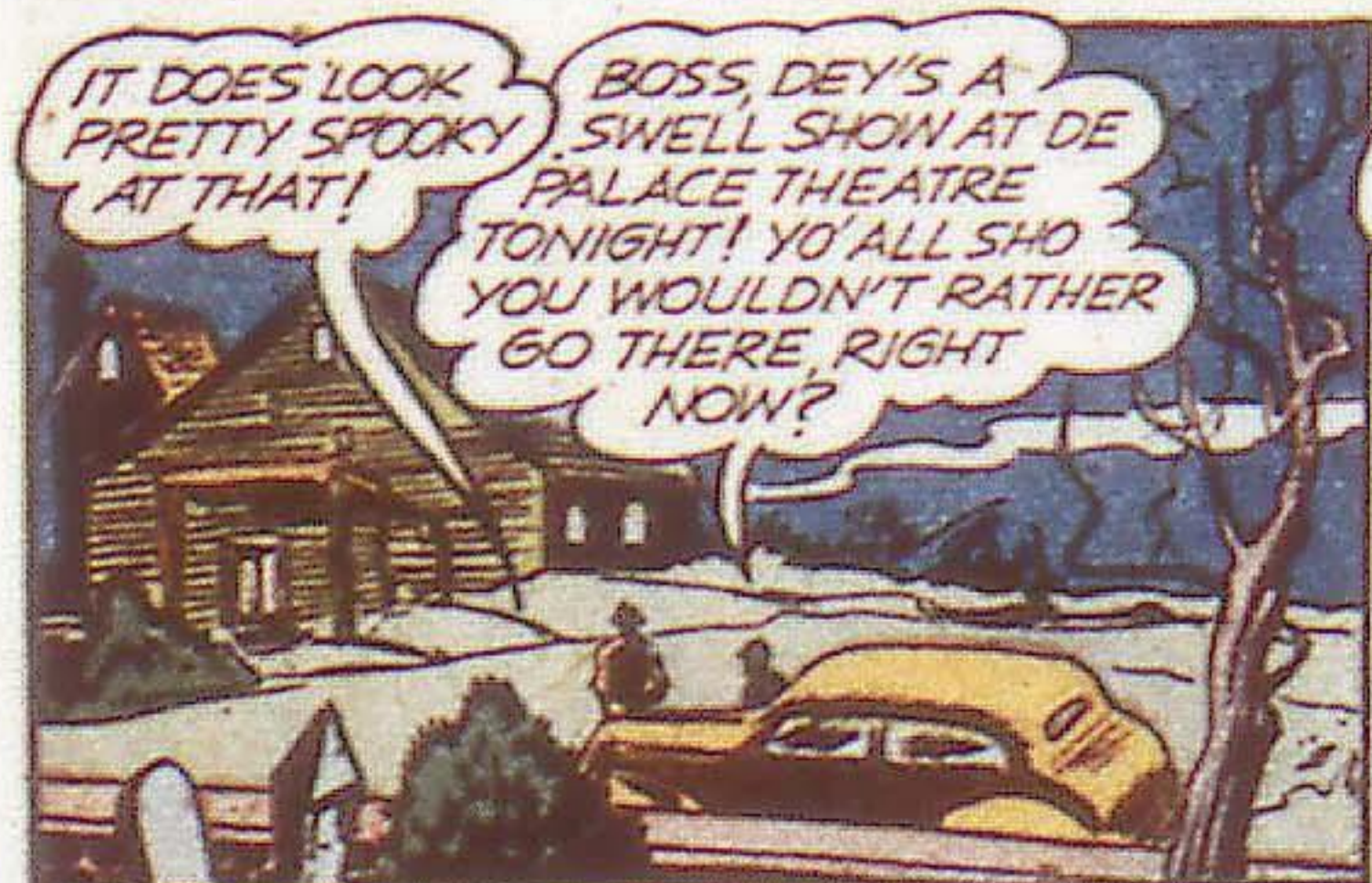
MAY THE SPIRITS GUIDE
THEIR FOOTSTEPS!



BARLOW ARRIVES IN RESPONSE TO THE
MESSAGE

WAIT FOR ME HERE,
SAM! I WON'T
BE LONG!

AH'LL WAIT IF SOME OF
DEM SPOOKS DON'
WACK OFF
WID ME!



IT DOES LOOK
PRETTY SPOOKY
AT THAT!

BOSS, DEY'S A
SWELL SHOW AT DE
PALACE THEATRE
TONIGHT! YO' ALL SHO
YOU WOULDN'T RATHER
GO THERE, RIGHT
NOW?



MISTUH BARLOW IS
SHO' LOOKIN' FO'
STRANGE AMUSEMENTS!
MEBBEE IF AH GOES
TO SLEEP, DEM SPOOKS
WILL PASS ME BY!



DR. ETERNITY'S OTHER CLIENT ARRIVES...

THERE DOESN'T SEEM
TO BE ANYONE
ABOUT!



PARDON ME, COULD YOU TELL ME
IF IT'S ALL RIGHT TO GO RIGHT IN?

AEEEEEEH!
DON'TECH ME,
GHOST! AH
AINT DONE
NOTHIN'!

PERHAPS THAT
CHAUFFEUR CAN
HELP ME!

JUST THEN ON THE ROAD NEAR THE HOUSE, STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY ARE RIDING BACK TO CAMP!

IT SEEMED TO BE COMING FROM OVER THAT WAY!

AAAAEEEEEEEEEE

IT SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE, BUCKY! THAT MEANS A JOB FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA!

WHAT GOES ON HERE?

I DIDN'T MEAN TO FRIGHTEN YOU! I JUST THOUGHT IT WAS ODD, AS THERE WAS NO ONE TO RECEIVE THE GUESTS!

LADY, ODD AINT THE WORD FO' DIS PLACE! IT'S JUST DOWN RIGHT CRAZY!

IT'S A COUPLE OF GHOSTS! TAKE ME LAWD!

WHY-- IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA!

AFTER THE WOMAN EXPLAINS THE REASON FOR THE SCREAM...

SO YOU SEE... THERE WAS NOTHING TO GET EXCITED ABOUT! I MUST GO IN NOW, I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH DR ETERNITY!

I GUESS WE WEREN'T NEEDED HERE AFTER ALL!

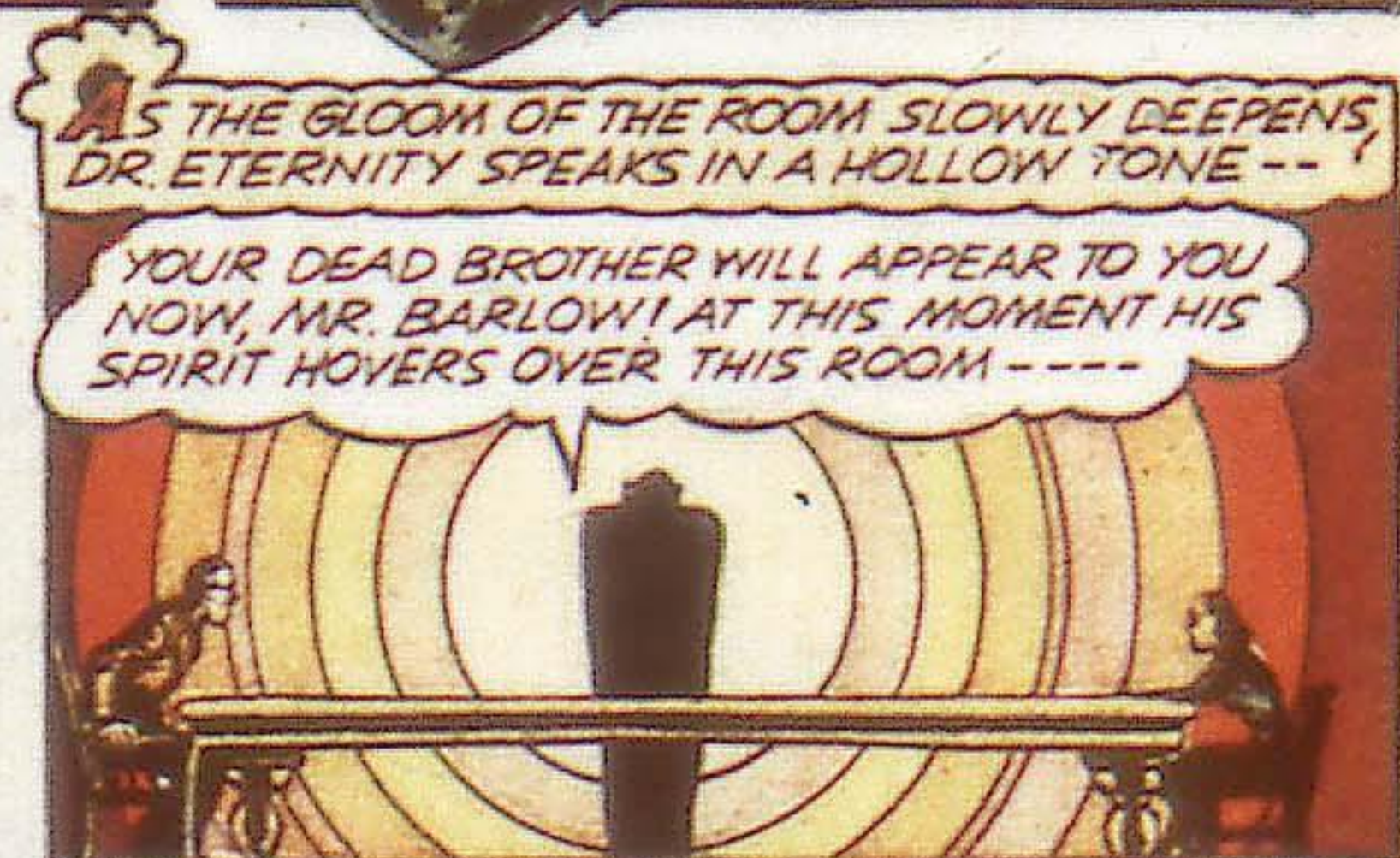
TAKE IT EASY, FELLER! WE'RE NO SPOOKS! PLENTY OF PEOPLE'LL SWEAR TO THAT!

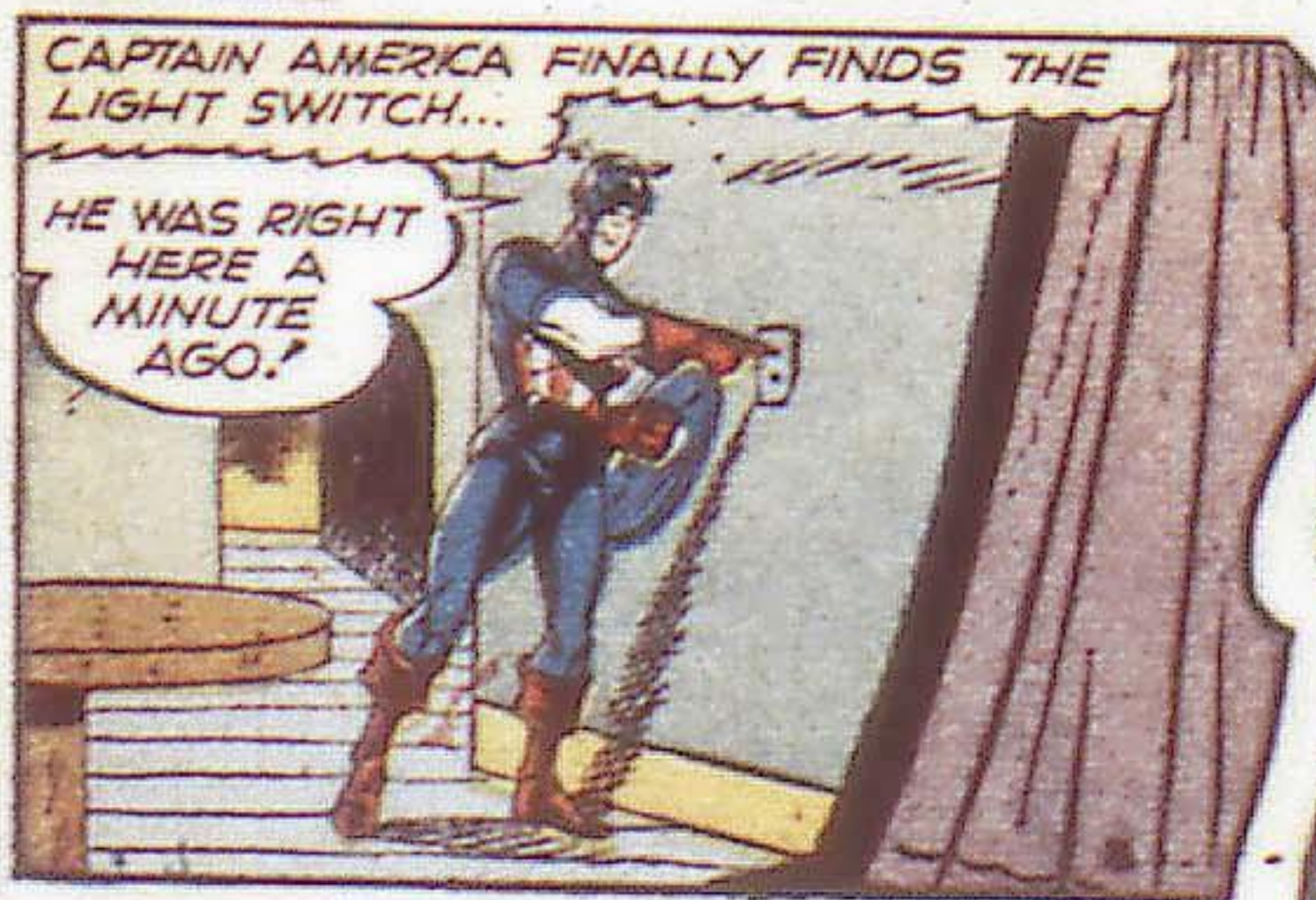
IN THE MEANTIME, INSIDE THE HOUSE!

I GREET YOU IN THE NAME OF THE SPIRITS! PRAY BE SEATED!

YOU SAY YOU CAN BRING MY BROTHER'S SPIRIT BEFORE ME?

I SEE YOU ARE PREPARED TO DOUBT! SOON YOU SHALL LEARN BETTER!







SWIFTLY HE TEARS DOWN THE HALLWAY...



AND THERE'S THE CELLAR WHERE THE SCREAMS CAME FROM!



IN THE MEANTIME, BUCKY IS CARRIED INTO THE VAULT OF THE DEPARTED SPIRITS BY HIS HIDEOUS CAPTOR...

OH, SPIRITS! I, YOUR SERVANT, OFFER THIS NEWBORN SPIRIT TO YOUR KEEPING!



HE CAME INTO THE HOUSE MASKED, MASTER!

I HAVE A VISION! A LOST SPIRIT HAS FOUND A RESTING PLACE IN THE BODY OF THAT LAD!

YOUR SON'S SPIRIT IS IN THAT BOY'S BODY! BUT HE SHALL DIE, AND YOUR SON'S SPIRIT SHALL BE RELEASED!



NO! NO! YOU'RE A MURDERER! I WAS A FOOL TO HAVE BELIEVED YOU! THIS BOY IS INNOCENT! DON'T TOUCH HIM! DON'T-!

BUCKY IS LAID ON THE ALTAR... THEN...

HA, HA!! YOU FOOL! DO YOU DARE TO CONTRADICT DR. ETERNITY? HIS SPIRIT SHALL BE RELEASED!

JUST AT THAT MOMENT CAPTAIN AMERICA
CRASHES INTO THE CHAMBER OF DEATH!

GET AWAY
FROM THAT
BOY!!



HO-HO! LOOKS LIKE
YOU'RE ASKING TO
BE FIRST!

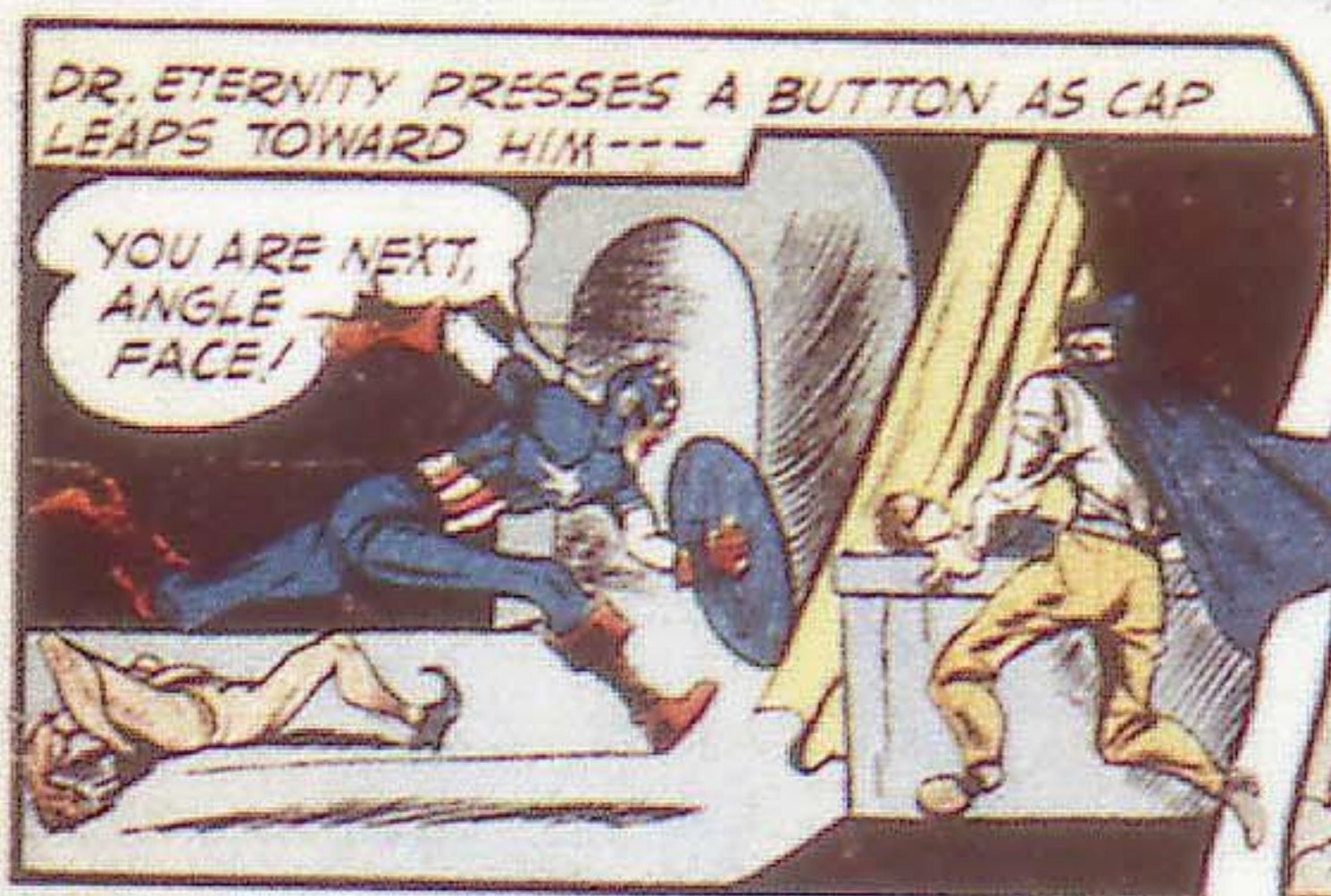


... AND I WON'T
DENY YOU THE
PLEASURE!



DR. ETERNITY PRESSES A BUTTON AS CAP
LEAPS TOWARD HIM---

YOU ARE NEXT,
ANGLE
FACE!



AND THE ROOM IS FILLED WITH A DENSE
CLOUD OF BLINDING GAS---



IN THE CHOKING BLACKNESS OF THE ROOM,
CAPTAIN AMERICA GROPEs FOR HIS
YOUNG PAL ---

BUCKY! WHERE
ARE YOU, LAD?



... AND THE TALON HANDS OF
THE HUNCHBACK FIND HIS THROAT..

COUGH!
COUGH!



CALLING ON HIS REMAINING STRENGTH, CAPTAIN AMERICA HURLS THE HUNCH-BACK HEAD OVER HEELS...

AS DR. ETERNITY RECOVERS FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA'S BLOW, HE CLAPS HIS HANDS SHARPLY...

YOU SHALL DIE NOW! IT IS THE WILL OF THE SPIRITS!

I DON'T CHOKE THAT EASILY, BEAUTIFUL!

NOT AT ALL! I'VE GOT OTHER PLANS, AND YOU'RE IN THEM!

ARRGHH!

IT IS THE WILL OF THE SPIRITS THAT YOU DIE!

HA! HA! I TOO, HAVE PLANS, CAPTAIN AMERICA!

...AND OUTSIDE DR. ETERNITY'S GLEEFUL SHRIEKS ARE WAFTED TO THE EARS OF SAM THE CHAUFFEUR --

IT IS THE WILL OF THE SPIRITS THAT YOU SHALL DIE!

MAH HAID SAY WAIT FOR MR. BARLOW... BUT MAH FEET SAYS... GET ON OUTTA HEAH!

AS SAM STARTS TO MAKE HIS GETAWAY, ANOTHER CAR PULLS UP IN FRONT OF HIM!



LAWDY! IS IT GHOSTS OR IS IT PEOPLE?

TWO OF THE NAZI PLOTTERS STEP OUT---



WHO ARE YOU? WHERE YA RUNNIN' TO?

AH'M MR. BARLOW'S CHAUFFEUR NOW, BUT IF AH DON'T GIT FROM HEAH, AH'LL BE WORKING FOR SATAN!

BRING HIM INSIDE WID US! WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!

THE MESSAGE SAID WE'D SEE BARLOW TAKEN CARE OF WHEN WE ARRIVED. SHULTZ MUST BE PAYING THIS DR. ETERNITY TO DO THE JOB!



THE NAZIS ROUGHLY DRAG THE FRIGHTENED SAM DOWN THE DARK PASSAGE WAY LEADING TO THE VAULT--

AH'S AS GOOD AS DEAD RIGHT NOW! CAN'T YOU GEMMEN'S JES! LEAVE ME BE RIGHT HEAH WITHOUT DRAGGING ME TO NO GHOSTS?

AND FINALLY ENTER THE CHAMBER OF DOOM!

YOU ARE ON TIME, AND I AM READY FOR YOU! YOU MAY HAVE THE PLEASURE OF HELPING ME DEPOSIT THE BODIES OF THOSE DEPARTED SPIRITS IN THE TOMB!

HE GOT CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, TOO! WHAT A BREAK!



WHO'S THE WOMAN?



A CLIENT WHO CAME AT AN INOPPORTUNE TIME! SHE'S LEARNED TOO MUCH BUT I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER LATER!



WHO IS THAT?

BARLOW'S CHAUFFEUR! WE'D BETTER TAKE HIM, TOO! HE MIGHT TALK!

A GHOSTLY PROCESSION WINDS ITS WAY DOWN A DARK CORRIDOR WHICH LEADS UNDER THE GRAVE-YARD OUTSIDE!

THE BOY MAY NOT BE DEAD YET—I DID NOT HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO PERFORM THE RITE I HAD INTENDED, BUT IN THE AIRLESS TOMB HE WILL DIE VERY QUICKLY!

LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH IT, GIVES ME THE WILLIES!

LOOK-- IT'S JUDGE COHN! THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM! YOU DO YOUR WORK WELL, DR. ETERNITY!

HERE, GENTLEMEN, IS THE TOMB!

HA! HA! ONLY A CAPABLE PERSON COULD SERVE THE INHABITANTS OF THE SPIRIT WORLD!

PUT THEIR BODIES ON THE SLABS AND LET US DEPART! OUR WORK HERE IS DONE!

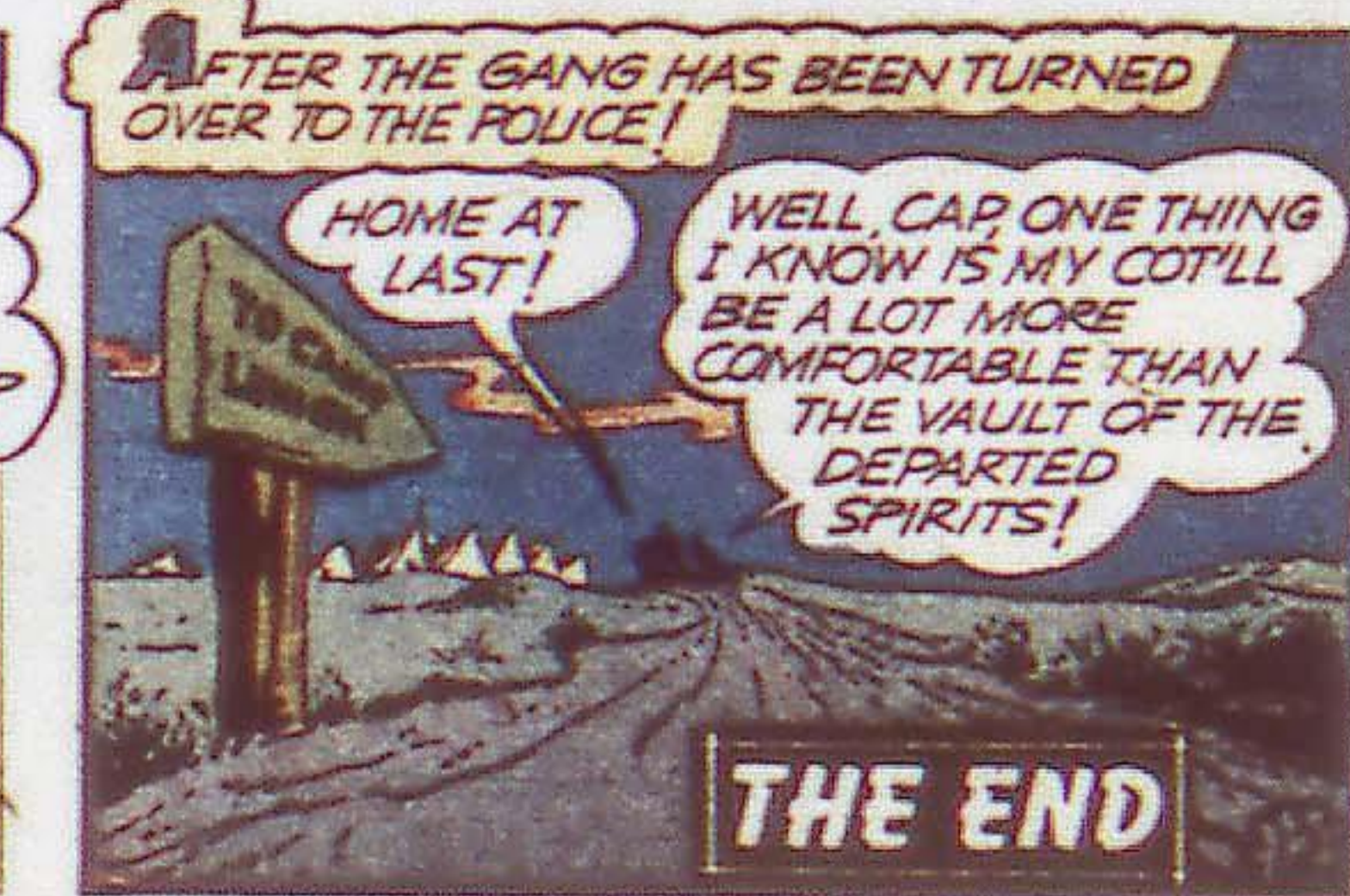
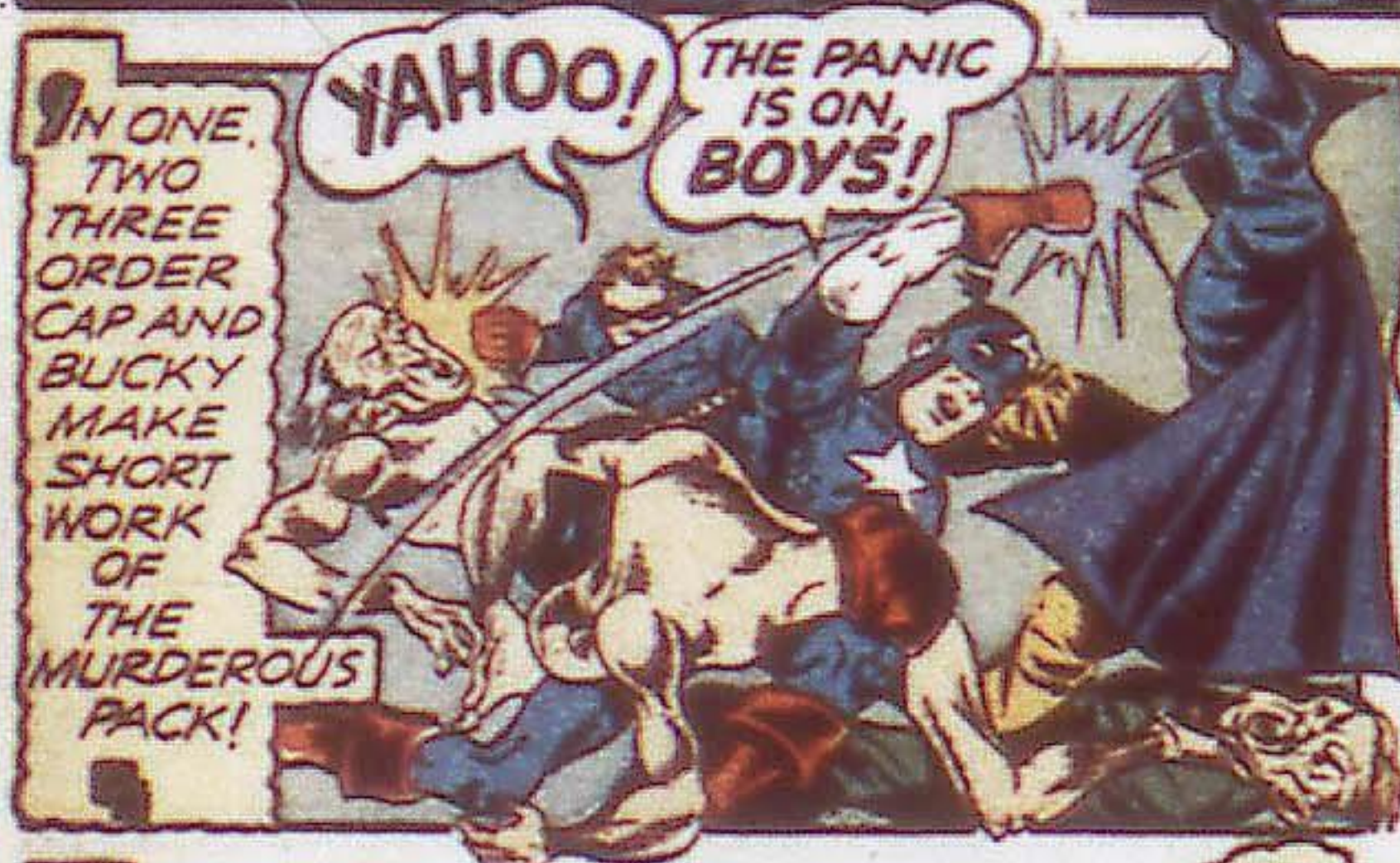
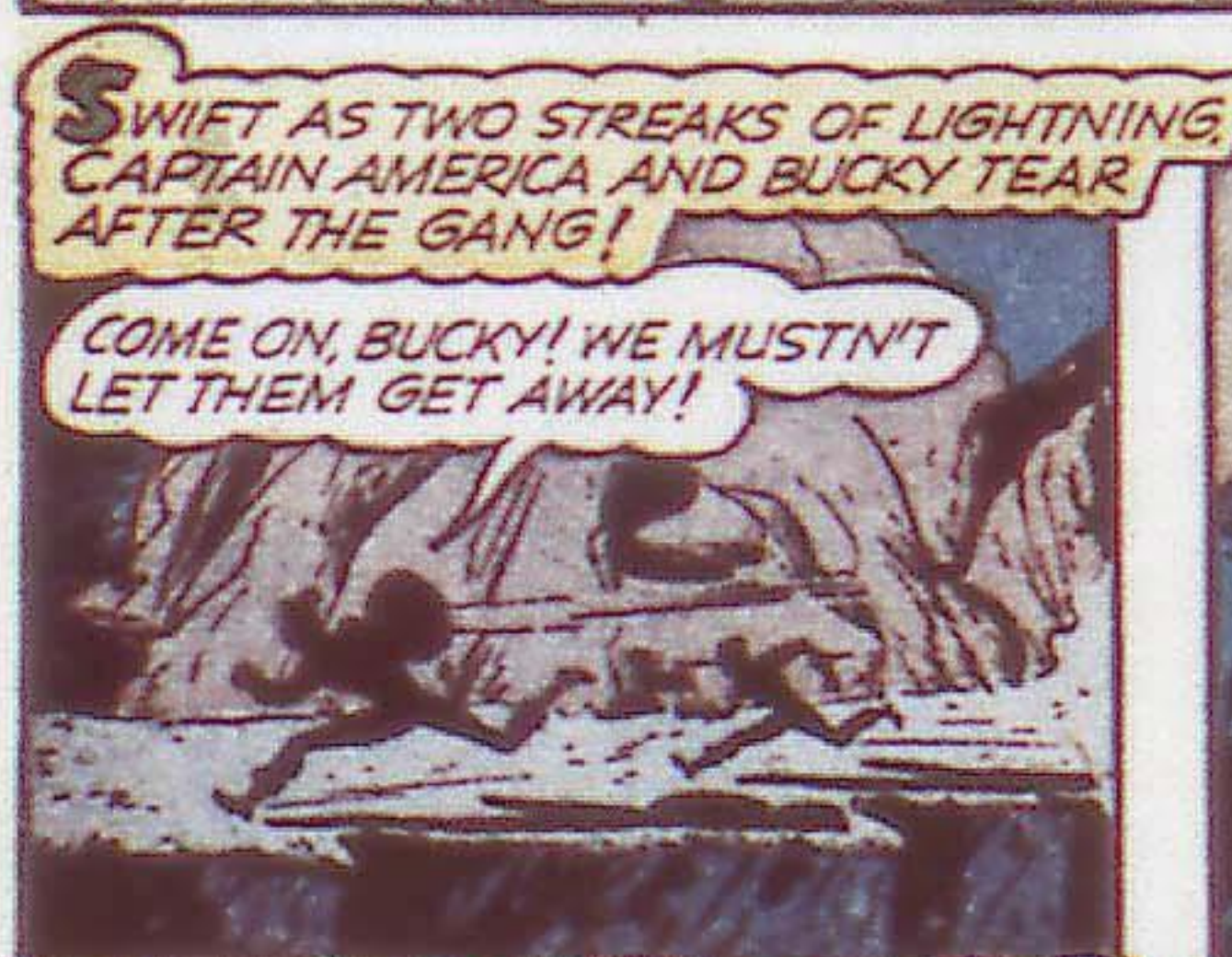
IN THE MEANTIME, THE WOMAN WHO HAS BEEN LEFT IN THE SEANCE ROOM IS ATTEMPTING ESCAPE...

I MUST GET OUT OF HERE! AH, THESE ROPES ARE NOT VERY TIGHT! PERHAPS I CAN LOOSEN THEM -- **AHH!** NOW TO GET OUT BEFORE THAT MURDERER RETURNS!

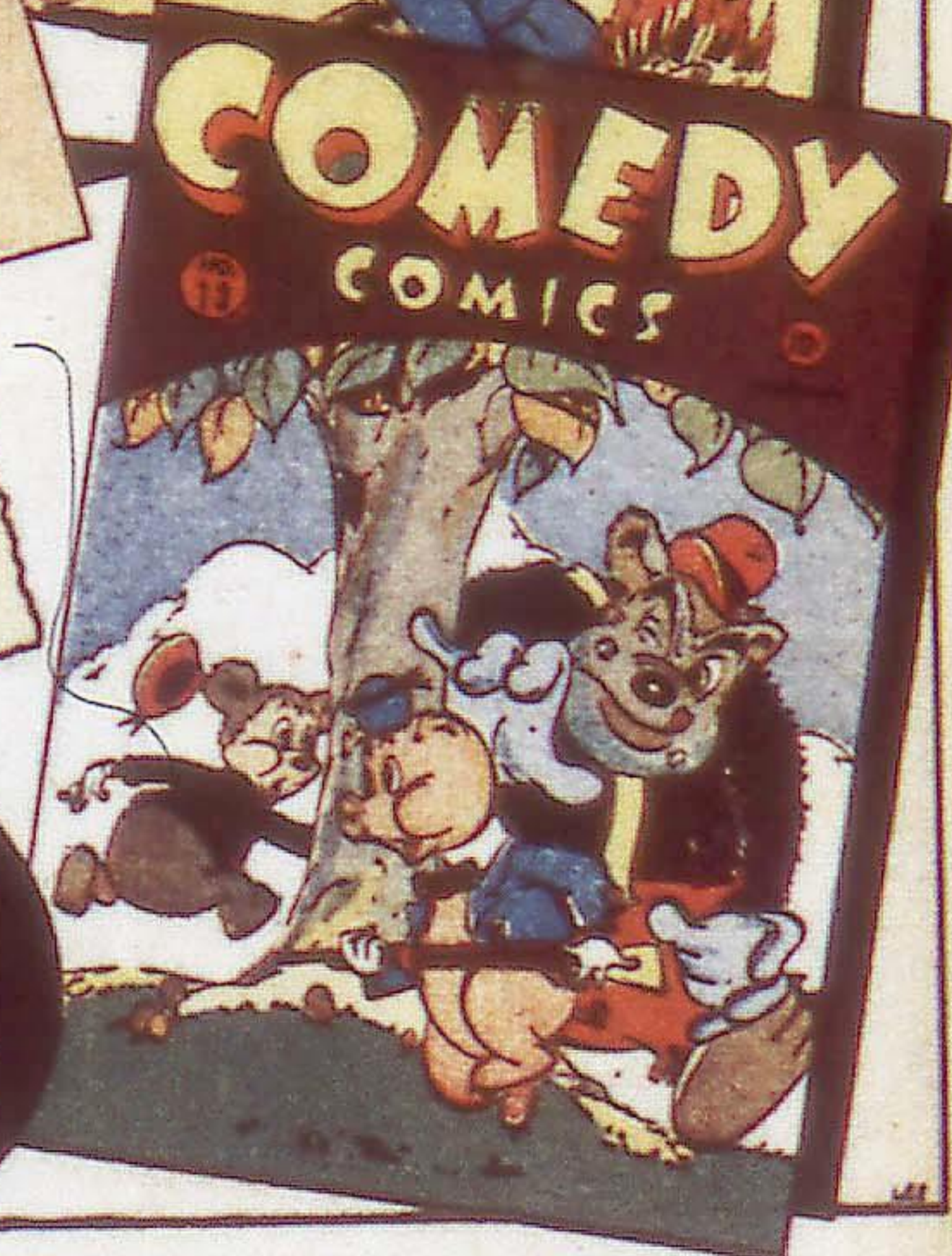
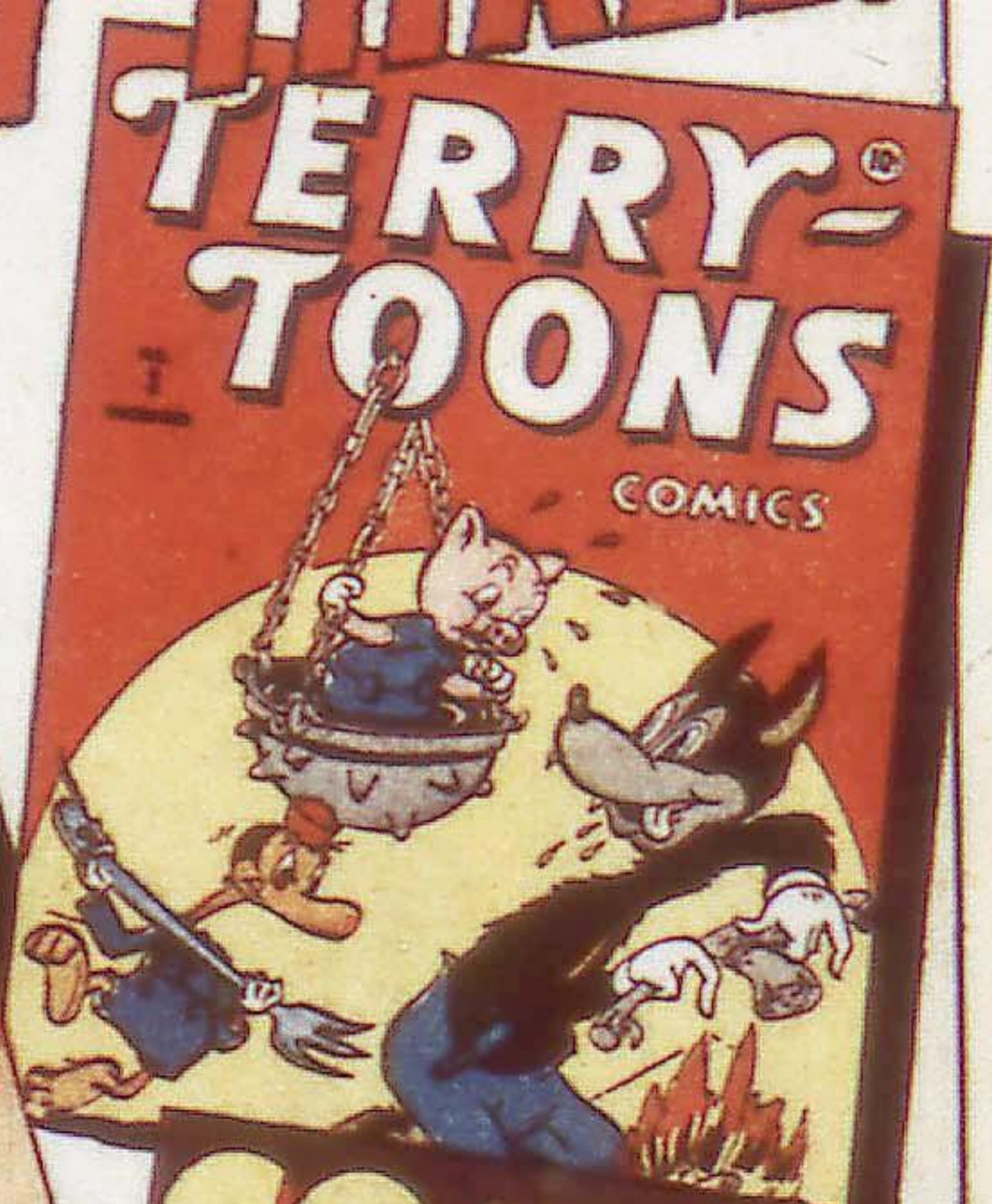
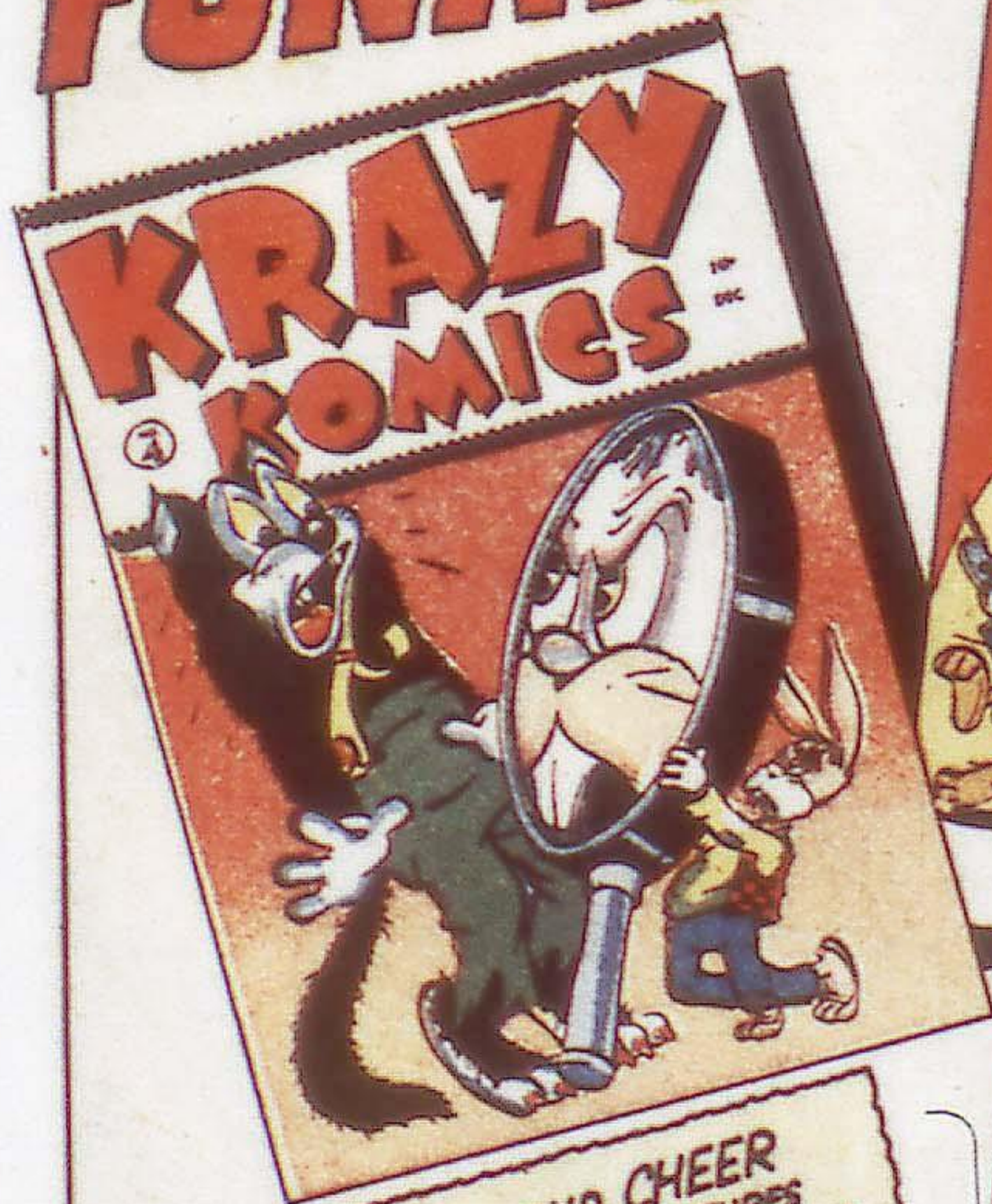
THE WOMAN'S DESPERATE FLIGHT LEADS HER TO THE TOMB WHERE THE OTHERS HAVE BEEN INTERRED --

THEY MUST HAVE PUT THOSE POOR PEOPLE IN THERE! I MUST DO SOMETHING!

NOW THAT MY WORK IS DONE, WE HAVE OTHER THINGS TO TALK ABOUT! --- SUCH AS MONEY, EH?



America's FUNNIEST THREE!



LAUGH-- THRILL -- AND CHEER
AS YOU READ THE AMAZING ADVENTURES
OF AMERICA'S FUNNIEST AND MOST EXCITING
CHARACTERS IN THESE THREE FUN-FILLED
MAGAZINES CHOCK FULL OF BRIGHT COLOR,
STORIES, GAMES AND PUZZLES !!

GET YOUR
COPIES
TODAY!

AT
YOUR
NEWS-
STAND!



HUMAN TORCH

IN THE
SABOTAGE OF THE SUPPLY TRAINS

GANGWAY!...WITH "TORCH" AS THE FIREMAN-ENGINEER
HERE COMES THE FAST SUPPLY EXPRESS
LOADED DOWN WITH DEATH, FURY, AND MYSTERY!



MEANWHILE, IN A NATIONAL CITY SKYSCRAPER,
A FEW BLOCKS FROM THE RAILROAD TERMINAL...

VOT DO YOU
SEE, BEAK?

DER FREIGHT
CARS ARE BEING
LOADED UNDER
A MILITARY
GUARD.

HELLO-EFYTING
ISS READY?
GOOT!- VE LEAF
FOR DER TUNNEL
NOW. GOOTBYE!

A LOCOMOTIVE VILL BE
ATTACHED TO DER FREIGHT
CARS IN TWENTY MINUTES
TO START DER NON-STOP
TRIP TO DER SEAPORT.

ONLY VE KNOW DOT DER
TRIP HASS VON STOP!

DER SUPPLIES VILL
STAY IN AMERICA
FOR YOUR
PURPOSES,
EH, BEAK?

BRRING!

THEY DESCEND AND RUSH
INTO WAITING AUTOMOBILES.

VE HAF PLENTY GAS-
BECAUSE VE KNOW
VHERE TO GED IT!

NOT AT
GAS STATIONS,
JA!

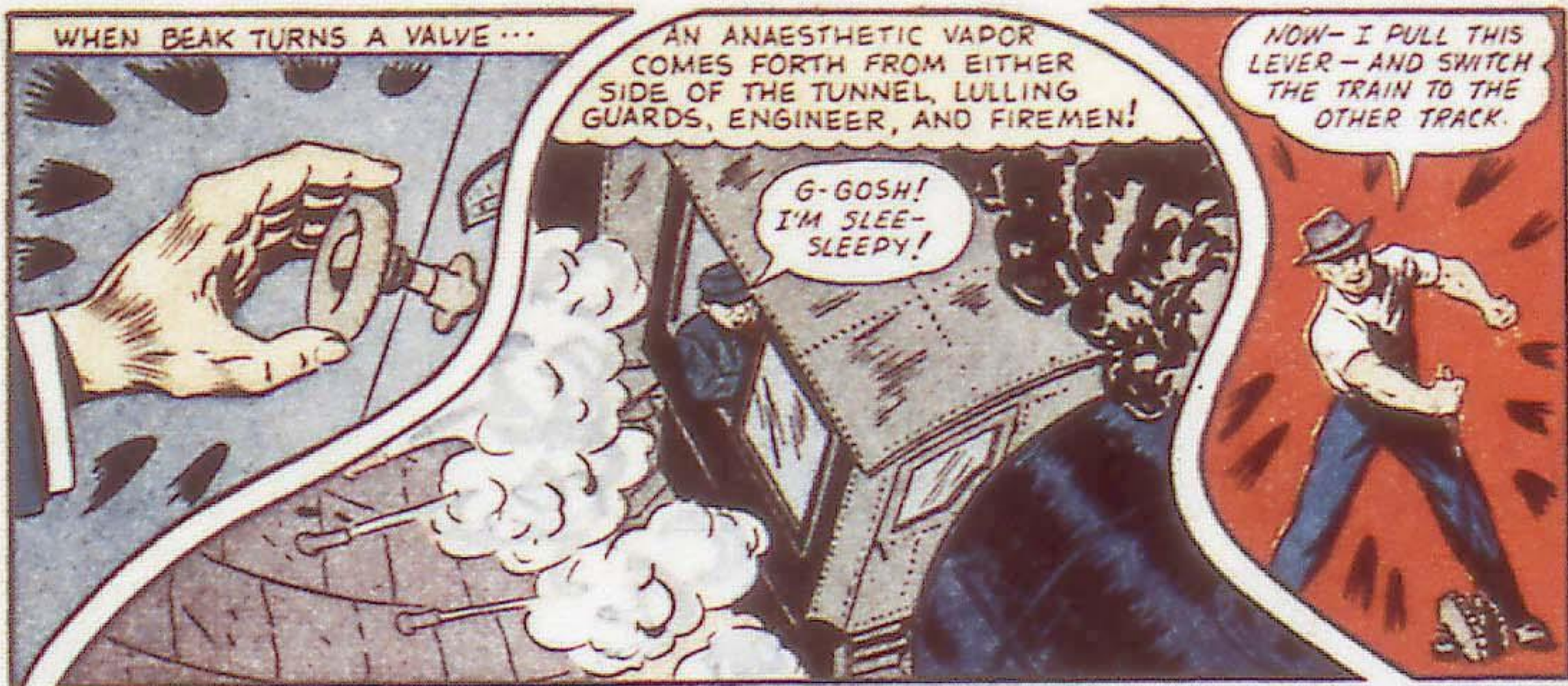
SWIFTLY THEY ARRIVE AT A LONG TUNNEL, THROUGH
WHICH THE SUPPLY-LADEN FREIGHT MUST PASS.

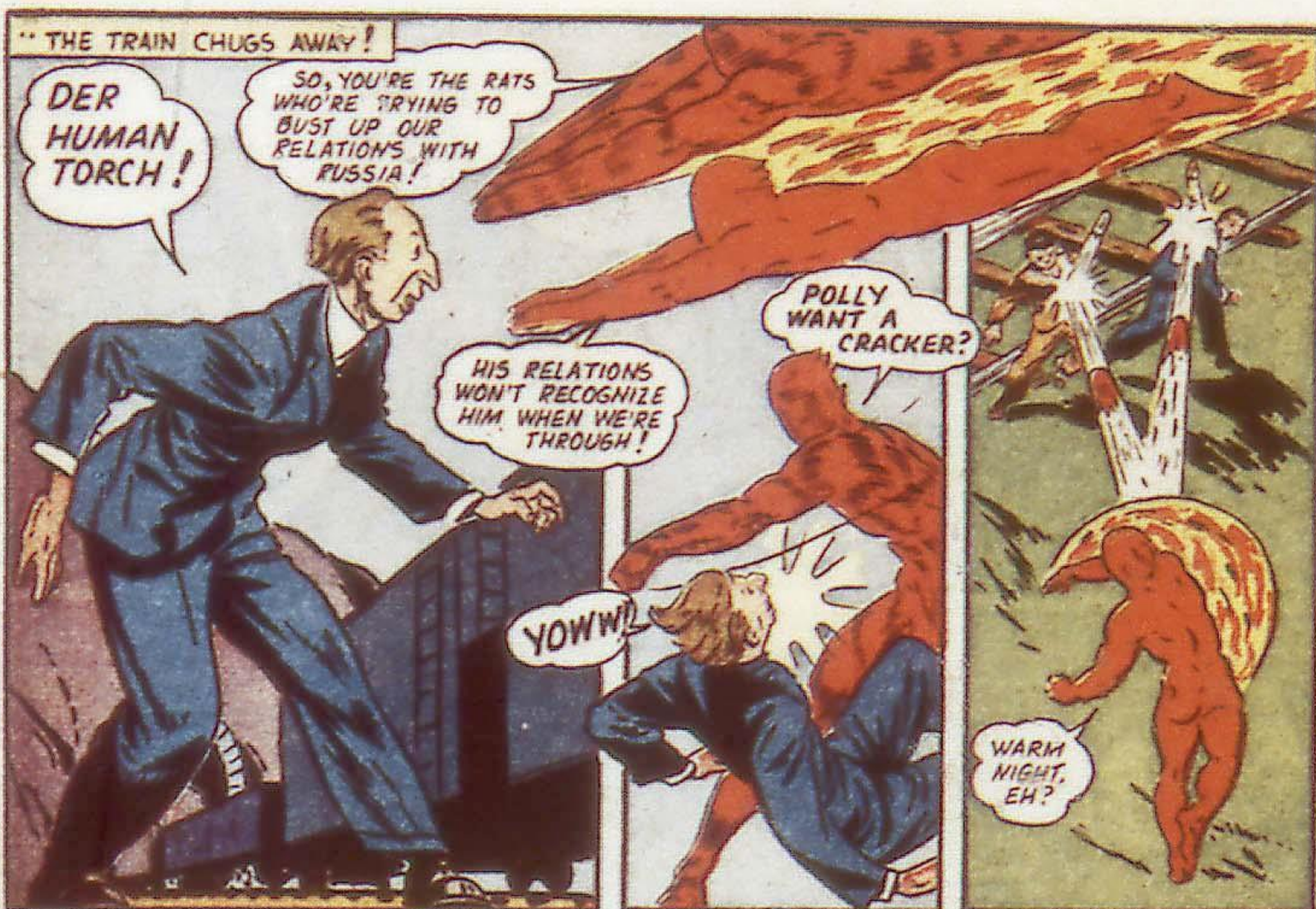
VE'LL HAFF OUR
OWN TRACK IN
PLACE IN A
SECOND!

GOOT!
I HEAR DER
FREIGHT,
NOW!

THE SPEEDING FREIGHT IS RUSH-
ING INTO THE OPPOSITE END OF
THE TUNNEL!

ENTERING UPON
CROSSING OVER
R.R. TRACKS
PROHIBITED.
SHULTZ & PHUTZ R.R.







TORO CATCHES TORCH'S SIGNAL...
AND THEY SUDDENLY BOLT AWAY.

ACH! DER VAPOR!
IT ISS NOT
YORKING!



FLAME UP
AND SIC 'EM,
TORO!

YEAH! LET'S PUT
POLLY BEAK
TO SLEEP FOR
A CHANGE!



SHAKE HANDS,
TORO!

PLEASED
TA MEET
YA, TORCH!



YEOW!

IN BREATHLESS
SECONDS, THEY
WEAVE IN AND
OUT, WRAPPING
THE ENTIRE GANG
IN A FREIGHT CAR
MADE OF FIRE!

IN YOU GO,
POLLY
BEAK!

AIAAAA
HELP
HELP

I'M WRITING "DANGER"-
BUT THEY'RE HARMLESS
NOW.



DANGER
NAZIS

LEAVING THE SPIES,
TORCH AND TORO RUSH
DOWN THE TRACK!

ANOTHER TRAIN IS
COMING - TO FIND
OUT WHY THE
FREIGHT IS LATE!



THEY SOON EXPLAIN TO F.B.I.
AND ARMY OFFICIALS...

SO
THAT'S
IT!

YES, IT'S REALLY
OUR FAULT THAT
THE SUPPLY
TRAIN IS
LATE!

BUT IT'S
BETTER
LATE THAN
NEVER!



... IN THE MOUNTAIN CAVE, THE
OFFICIALS ARE DUMBFOUNDED AT
WHAT THEY SEE!

MARVELLOUS WORK,
TORCH, AND YOU
TOO, TORO!

IT'S THE
MOST AMAZ-
ING SET-UP
I'VE EVER
SEEN!

GEE,
I'M
BLUSHING!

NOW
THE
SUPPLIES
WILL GO
THROUGH
ON
SCHEDULE!



HUMAN TORCH FLAMES UP
EVERY MONTH IN THE GREAT
CAPTAIN AMERICA
COMICS

7

BIG REASONS

WHY **YOU** SHOULD
BUY THE CURRENT
ISSUE OF

MARVEL COMICS

MYSTERY

Here They Are!

- 1 The HUMAN TORCH!
- 2 The SUB-MARINER!
- 3 The ANGEL!
- 4 TERRY VANCE!
- 5 The VISION!
- 6 The PATRIOT!
- 7 JIMMY JUPITER!

... and they will add up to be
the BEST READING you've
seen in YEARS!

DYNAMIC
ACTION!

FUN!

Stories!

ADVENTURE!

Pathos!
Entertainment!

Humor!

THRILLS!

MYSTERY!

ON SALE NOW at your FAVORITE Newsstand

NOW

ONLY

10¢

CAPTAIN AMERICA

BATTLES THE
REAPER

(THE
MAN
THE LAW
COULDN'T
TOUCH!)





OUR WEIRD TALE BEGINS IN GERMANY WHERE A FIEND ADDRESSES HIS MINIONS...

UND SO, REMEMBER, DER BIGGER DER LIE YOU TELL, DER MORE CHANCE DOT IT WILL BE BELVED!

YA, MEIN FUEHRER ??

IT IS SO!



AFTER ALL, VE HAFF MADE OUR PEOPLE BELIEVE DOT DEY ARE A SUPERIOR RACE! LOOK VOT A BIG LIE DOT ISS!

AT THE CONCLUSION OF THE MADMAN'S SPEECH, ONE FIGURE RISES AND IS ADDRESSED. IT IS THE MOST DREADED MAN IN GERMANY-- THE DEADLY, MURDEROUS, REAPER...

UND SO, HERR REAPER, DOT ISS VHY I HAFF GIVEN YOU YOUR ORDERS! AFTER YOU HAFF FLOWN TO AMERICA, YOU VILL KNOW WHAT TO DO!

PERFECTLY, MEIN FUEHRER!

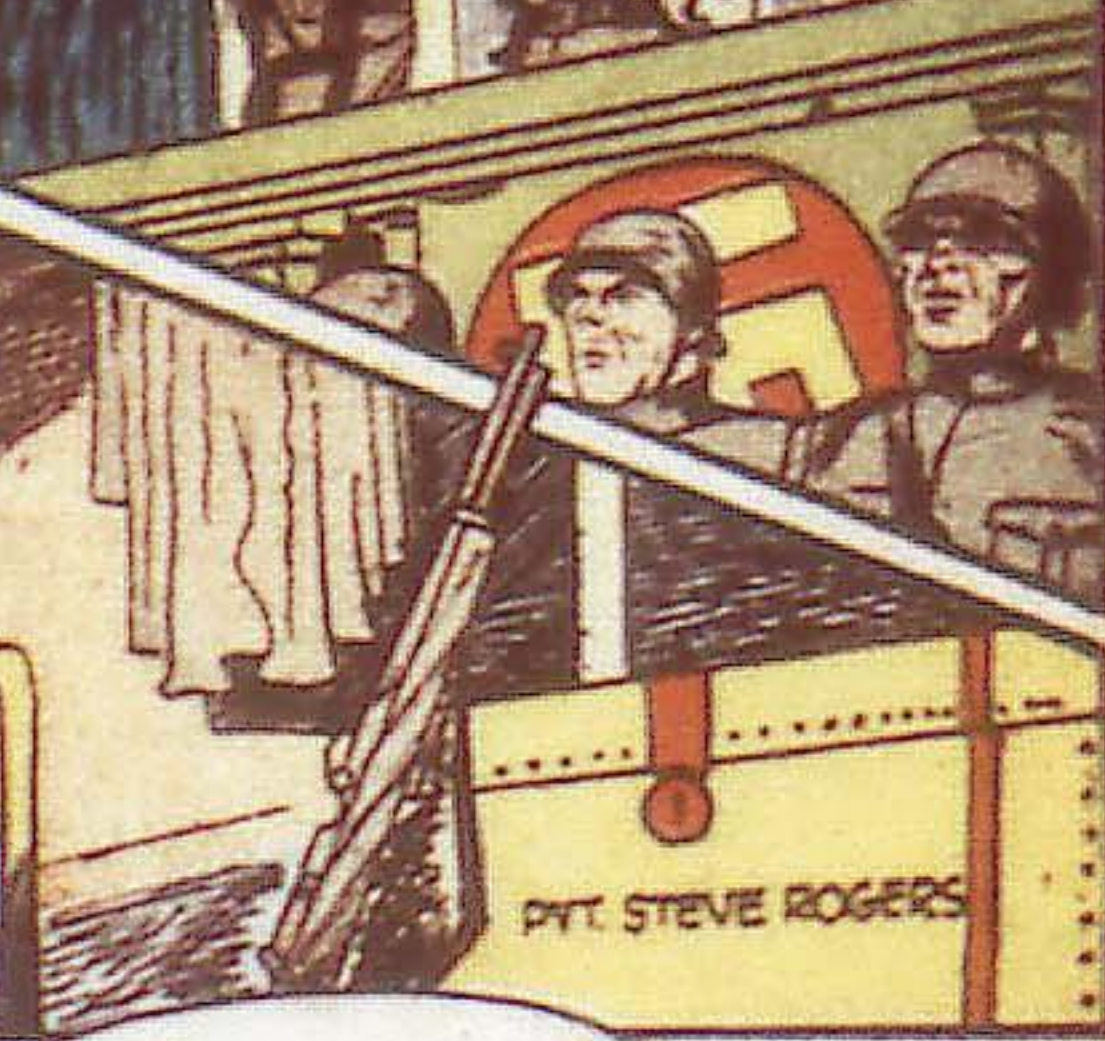
AN HOUR LATER, A HUGE TRANSPORT TAKES OFF WITH BUT ONE SINISTER OCCUPANT, THE REAPER!

GO, REAPER, UND WHEN YOU PARACHUTE DOWN IN AMERICA, DOT STUPID DEMOCRACY WILL KNOW OF A REIGN OF TERROR SUCH AS SURPASSES MEN'S WILDEST DREAMS!

BUT LET US TURN TO A CLEANER, MORE WHOLESOME SCENE-- IN AMERICA, WHERE WE FIND U.S. ARMY PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS AND COMPANY MASCOT BUCKY BARNES PERUSING THE MORNING PAPER-- A MONTH LATER...

GEE, STEVE, THE WAR NEWS IS EXCITING, ISN'T IT--AND TO THINK THAT WE WERE IN SOME OF THOSE VERY BATTLES! GOLLY!

YES, KID, BUT HERE'S SOMETHING THAT INTERESTS ME VERY MUCH TOO!



PVT. STEVE ROGERS

OH YES, I'VE HEARD OF THAT GUY, STEVE! HE'S THE FELLA WHO WROTE TO THE NEWS-PAPERS THAT HE WAS A PROPHET AND HAD JUST RECEIVED A VISION!

RIGHT, KID! I'VE A HUNCH THAT HE'S JUST A CRANK, BUT I HOPE HE WON'T CAUSE ANY TROUBLE--IT ISN'T SAFE TO HAVE TROUBLE-MAKERS RUNNING LOOSE IN TIMES LIKE THESE!





A SHORT WHILE LATER

OH WELL, SOB, WE DIDN'T WANT TO HEAR THAT GUY, SOB, SPEAK ANYWAY!

THESE ONIONS ARE, SOB, MAKING MY EYES, SOB, WATER!

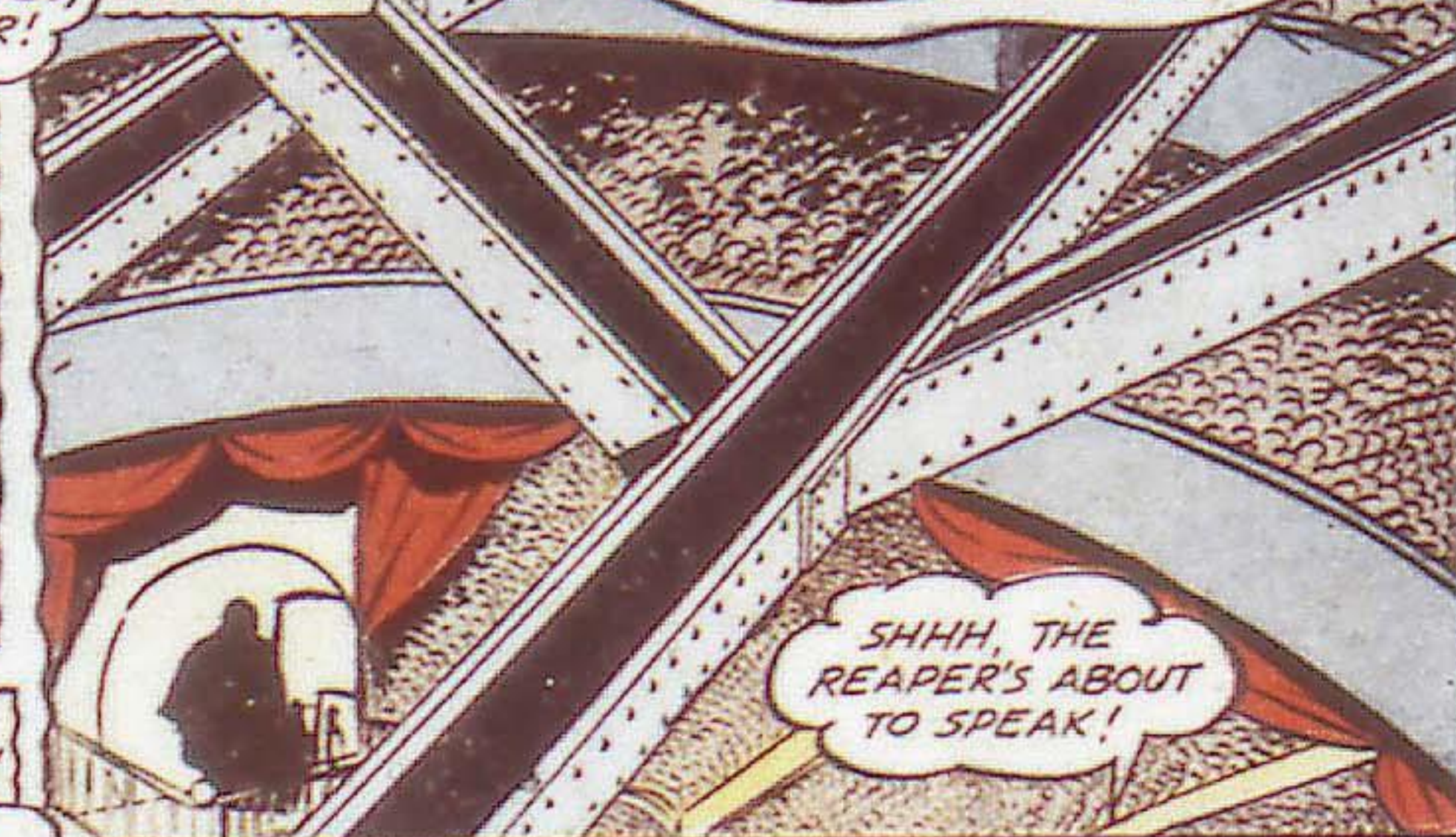


AND, LIKE A MAN INSPIRED, THE REAPER BEGINS TO SPEAK!

AMERICANS! LISTEN TO ME! YOU HAVE ALL BEEN LIVING WRONG! THE WHOLE WORLD IS WRONG! I BRING YOU THE TRUTH! I WILL LEAD YOU FROM THIS WAR-TORN WORLD TO NEW PEACE AND GLORIOUS VICTORY!



AND THAT NIGHT, A HUGE AUDIENCE GATHERS TO HEAR A STRANGE MAN SPEAK ...



SHHH, THE REAPER'S ABOUT TO SPEAK!

THROUGHOUT THE NATION, THE VOICE OF THE REAPER CARRIES, BRINGING ITS ASTONISHING MESSAGE TO THE AMAZED EARS OF AMERICA!



...FIRST, YOU MUST LEARN ONE SACRED TRUTH... WRONG IS RIGHT, AND RIGHT IS WRONG! EVERYTHING YOU BELIEVE TO BE RIGHT IS WRONG, AND WHAT YOU THINK IS WRONG IS RIGHT!



STEVE, DO YOU HEAR THAT? HE'S A MADMAN! NOBODY WILL LISTEN TO HIM!

HMM, I DON'T KNOW, LAD! I HAVE A FEELING THAT ALL THIS GOES DEEPER THAN WE THINK!

ABOLISH YOUR LAWS! DO WHATEVER YOU WANT! THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS WRONG! EVERYTHING IS RIGHT!

THE BEASTS IN THE JUNGLE HEED NO LAWS... AND ARE THEY NOT HAPPY? HAVE THEY ANY WARS? ARE THEY NOT CREATURES OF NATURE... EVEN AS OURSELVES? I SAY, DESTROY YOUR LAWS, AND COURTS, AND POLICE!

WELL, STEVE, WE'VE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT WITH THAT GUY! NOBODY'LL FALL FOR A LOT OF BUNK LIKE THAT!

I'M NOT SO SURE, BUCKY, I'M NOT SO SURE!

BACK IN CAMP STEVE AND BUCKY LISTEN TO THE REAPER.....

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, STEVE?

I RECALL A MADMAN NAMED ADOLF HITLER, WHO ALSO MADE UNBELIEVABLE SPEECHES TO A NATION—SPEECHES SO UNBELIEVABLE—SO UTTERLY FANTASTIC THAT PEOPLE BELIEVED THEM!

AND SO, IN DAYS TO COME, THE INSIDIOUS POISON SPREAD BY THE REAPER SPREADS DEEPER INTO THE AMERICAN MIND!

WHY, THE REAPER MUST BE A LUNATIC!

WHAT HE SAYS MAY SOUND GOOD, BUT IT'S FANTASTIC!

STILL, IT DOES SOUND GOOD!

MAYBE HE'S RIGHT!

GAD! I'M CONVINCED HE'S RIGHT... AND I'M FOR HIM! LONG LIVE THE REAPER!

DOWN WITH THE LAW!

THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS WRONG!

DESTROY THE POLICE!

MUNICIPAL BUILDING



AND A FEW DAYS LATER AN ANGRY POLICE CHIEF GOES INTO ACTION!

THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH! BRING ME THE REAPER!

MINUTES LATER, THE REAPER APPEARS -

YOU SENT FOR ME?

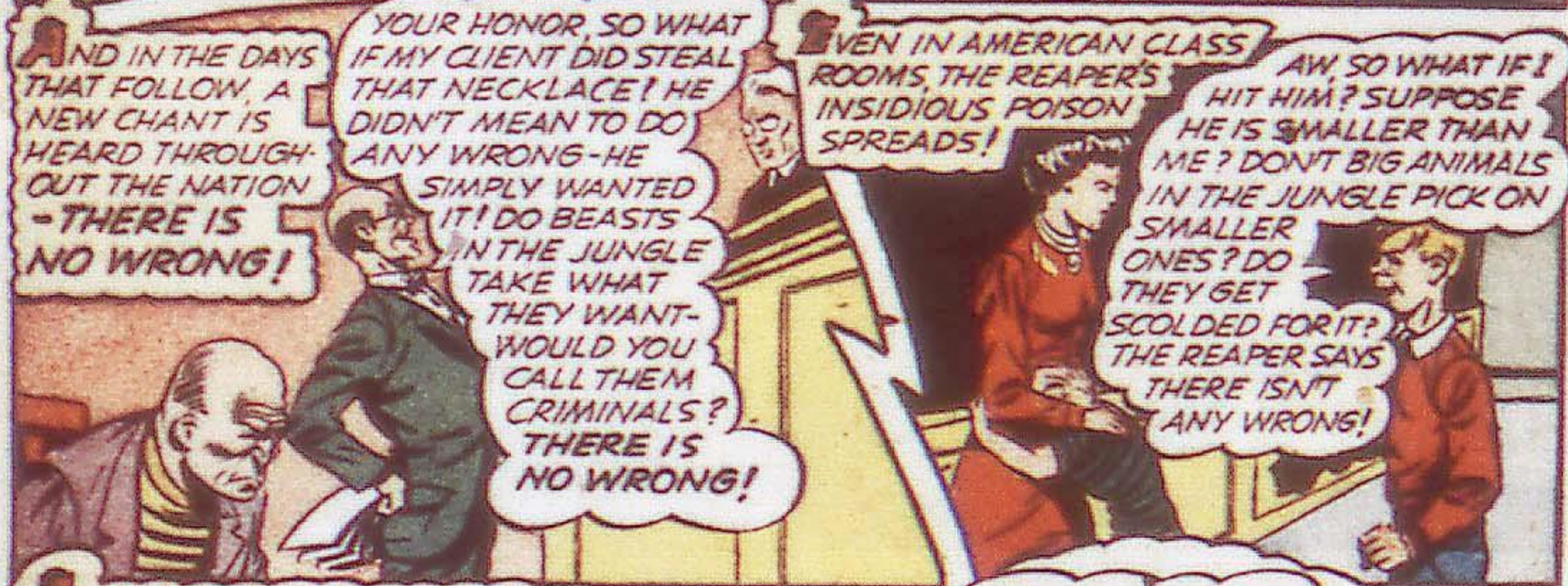
YEAH! THIS DRIVEL THAT YOU'RE HANDIN' THE PEOPLE ABOUT DEFYING THE POLICE HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH! THERE ARE LIMITS TO FREE SPEECH! I'M GONNA HAVE YOU LOCKED UP! THESE RIOTS MUST STOP!



BUT MY DEAR SIR, I DO NOT ASK THE PEOPLE TO RIOT! I ASK THEM TO PASS LAWS, PEACEFULLY, LEGALLY! SURELY YOU CAN'T BLAME ME FOR ANY RIOTING THAT MIGHT OCCUR! YOU CAN'T ARREST ME - THERE IS NO CHARGE!

WHY YOU---! I'LL SLAP YOU BEHIND BARS SO FAST THAT---

IT'S NO USE, CHIEF, HE'S RIGHT! WE CAN'T ARREST HIM! LEGALLY, HE'S IN THE CLEAR! HE'S WITHIN THE LAW!



AND IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, A NEW CHANT IS HEARD THROUGHOUT THE NATION - THERE IS NO WRONG!

YOUR HONOR, SO WHAT IF MY CLIENT DID STEAL THAT NECKLACE! HE DIDN'T MEAN TO DO ANY WRONG - HE SIMPLY WANTED IT! DO BEASTS IN THE JUNGLE TAKE WHAT THEY WANT - WOULD YOU CALL THEM CRIMINALS? THERE IS NO WRONG!

EVEN IN AMERICAN CLASS ROOMS, THE REAPER'S INSIDIOUS POISON SPREADS!

AW SO WHAT IF I HIT HIM? SUPPOSE HE IS SMALLER THAN ME? DON'T BIG ANIMALS IN THE JUNGLE PICK ON SMALLER ONES? DO THEY GET SCOLDED FOR IT? THE REAPER SAYS THERE ISN'T ANY WRONG!



AND IN BERLIN, THE CRAFTY HITLER TWISTS AROUND THE REPORTS OF RIOTING IN AMERICA TO SUIT HIS OWN PURPOSES AS HE ADDRESSES A VAST CROWD!

YOU SEE, GERMANS? YOU SEE HOW DER AMERICANS RIOT AND GO WILD! DOT IS BECAUSE DEY KNOW DEY VILL LOSE DER WAR AND ARE AFRAID! DER AMERICANS WILL SOON GIFF UP!!

DER REAPER ISS DOING HIS WORK WELL, IS HE NOT?

JAH, MEIN FUEHRER!

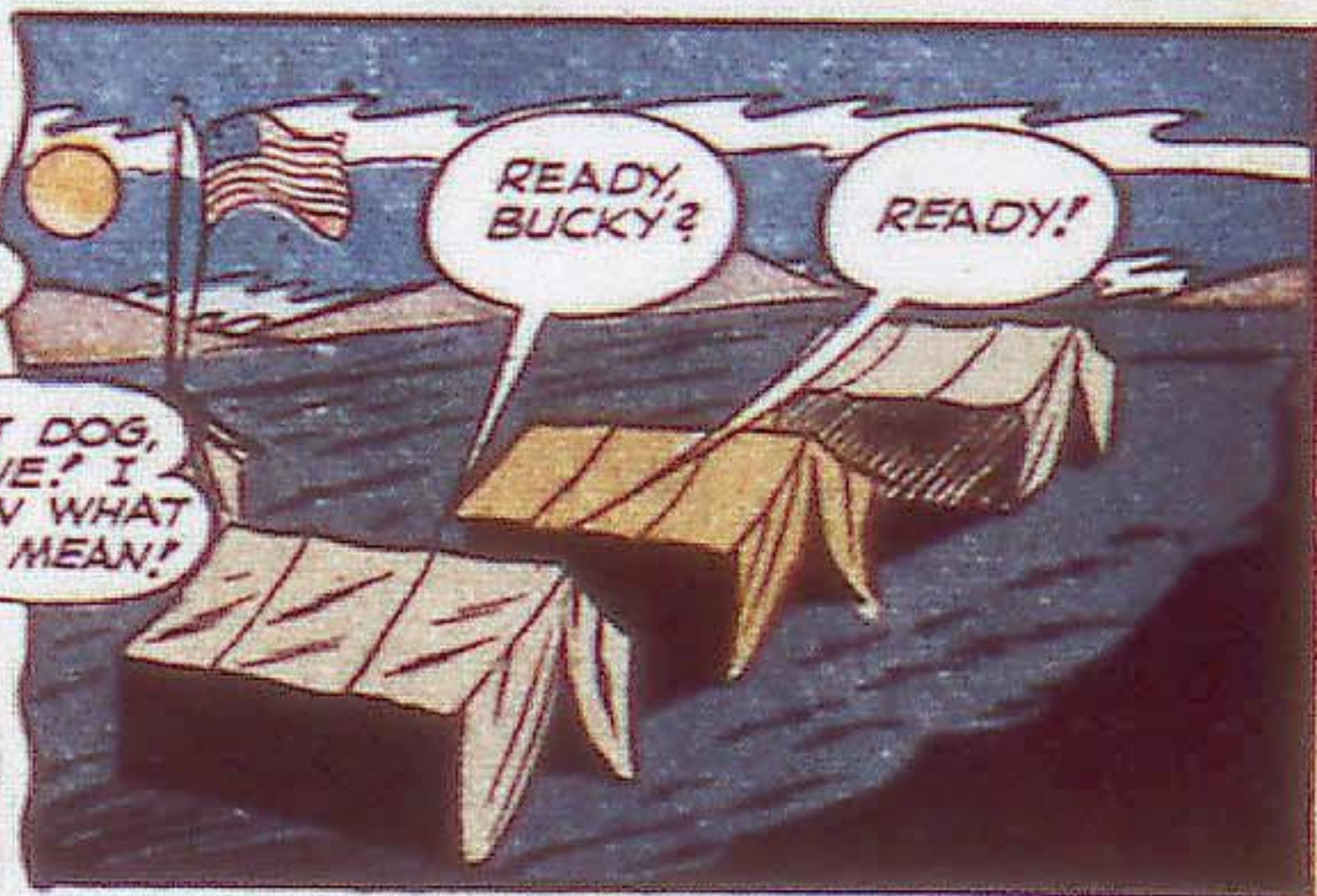
WHILE BACK IN AMERICA, GREAT MINDS CONFER ON THE PROBLEM OF WHAT TO DO ABOUT THE RAPIDLY SPREADING MENACE OF THE REAPER!



WHOM DID HE ASK? THERE ARE TWO CERTAIN AMERICANS WHO HAVE ALWAYS ANSWERED THEIR NATION'S CALL FOR HELP--AND WILL NOT FAIL IT NOW--BACK TO U.S. ARMY CAMP LEHIGH--AND A SMALL TENT...

BUCKY, THE REAPER HAS BECOME TOO SERIOUS A THREAT TO AMERICA! HE MUST BE STOPPED!

HOT DOG, STEVE! I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN!



READY, BUCKY?

READY!

AND SO, INTO THE NIGHT, UPON WHAT IS TO PROVE ONE OF THEIR WEIRDEST ADVENTURES, SPEED AMERICA'S ACE EVIL-SMASHERS, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!

YAHOO!

RACING THROUGH THE COUNTRY-SIDE AT WHIRLWIND SPEED, THE DYNAMIC DUO SOON REACH THE CITY...

THIS IS ONE TIME 'WE WON'T HAVE TO SEARCH FOR OUR MAN--EVERYONE KNOWS THE REAPER'S ADDRESS.'

YEAH, HE'S SO SURE HE WON'T BE ARRESTED THAT HE EVEN ADVERTISES HIS HEADQUARTERS!!



FINALLY...

THIS IS THE PLACE, CAP!

UH HUH--NOW HOW TO GET UP THERE?

WELL, WHY TRY TO GET IN THE HARD WAY? WE'LL JUST GO IN THE FRONT ENTRANCE AND RING THE BELL!

B..BUT GOLLY, STEVE!





WHILE INSIDE THE REAPER'S OFFICE...

YES, MEN, EVERYTHING IS GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN--IN A FEW WEEKS THERE WILL BE SUCH RIOTS AND TROUBLE THAT THE AMERICAN SOLDIERS ABROAD WILL WANT TO RETURN HOME!

ACH GOODT!

SUDDENLY...

THE WARNING SIGNAL! SOMEONE IS COMING!

MR. REAPER, I PRESUME!

CAPTAIN AMERICA!!

WH..WHAT DO YOU WANT?

BE CALM, REAPER--I JUST WANT TO HAVE A CHAT WITH YOU! YOU'RE CAUSING QUITE A LOT OF TROUBLE, YOU KNOW!

ACH--YOU CAN DO NOTHING TO ME! I OBEY EVERY LAW AND I'M A CITIZEN! IF YOU START ANY TROUBLE, I WILL TAKE YOU TO THE POLICE!

I KNOW YOU CAN'T BE TOUCHED--LEGALLY, BUT UNLESS THESE RIOTS STOP FAST, YOU'LL WISH YOU'D NEVER STARTED THIS!

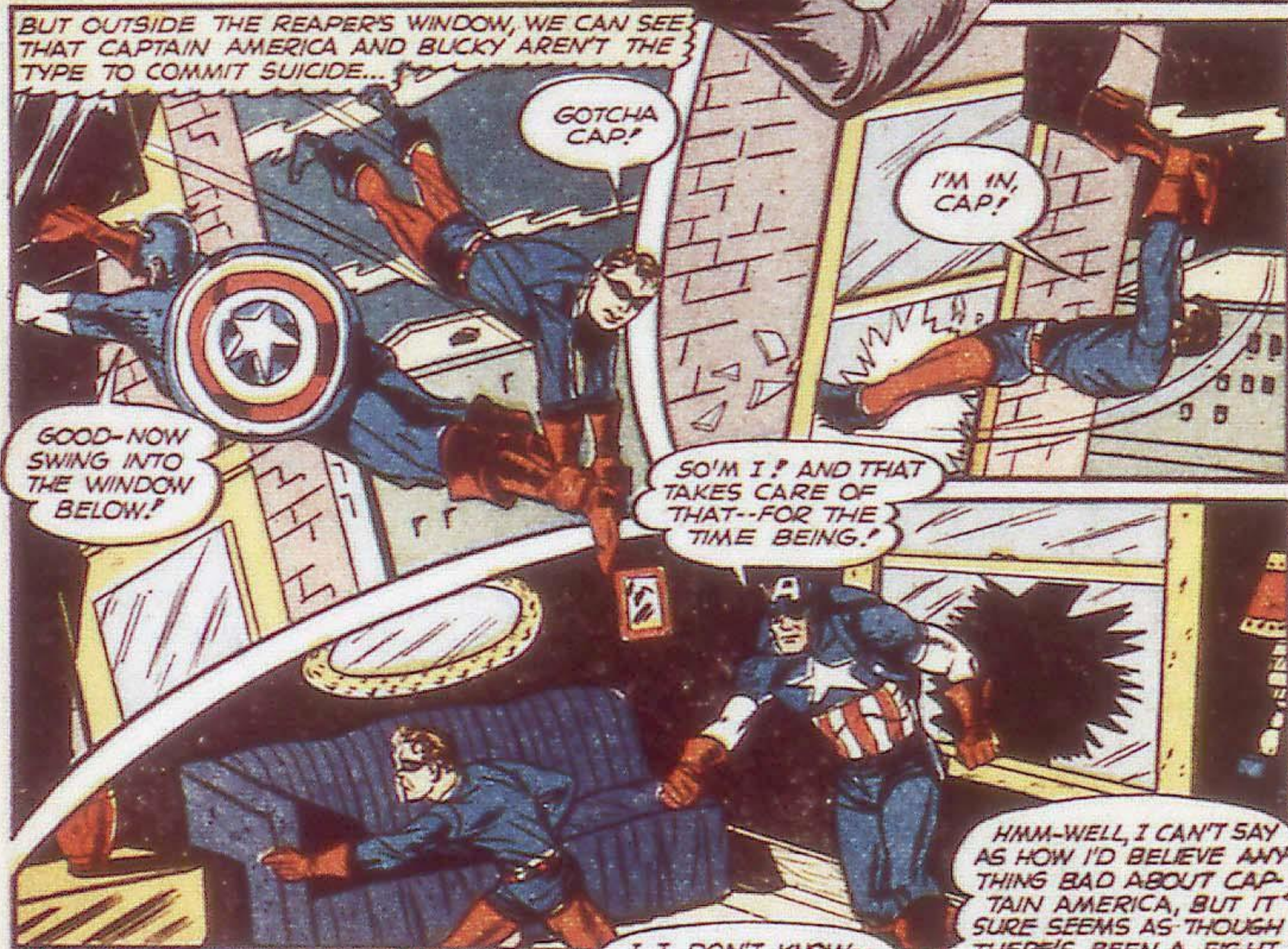
YOU CAN'T THREATEN ME! GET OUT, OR I'LL THROW YOU OUT!

I WOULDN'T ADVISE YOU TO TRY THAT, REAPER!

THROW THE SWINE OUT!

I'LL SHOW THESE DEMOCRATIC DOGS THAT THEY DEFEY A FAR SUPERIOR FOE--GET THEM, MEN!





I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THEY GOT AWAY SO EASILY, BUT I'LL SWEAR OUT A WARRANT FOR THEIR ARREST AND THEN THEY'LL TROUBLE ME NO MORE!

BUT THE REAPER IS WRONG ON BOTH COUNTS? HE CERTAINLY WILL HEAR MORE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY--AND THEY DIDN'T GET AWAY AS EASILY AS HE THINKS-FOR..

HONESTLY, MA'AM, WE'RE NOT ROB-BERS--WE WON'T HARM YOU! DON'T GET EXCITED! WE'LL LEAVE IN A FEW MINUTES! PLEASE DON'T SCREAM! PLEASE!

DOZENS OF APARTMENTS IN THIS HOUSE AND YOU HADDA PICK THIS ONE!

THE NEXT DAY...

FLASH-CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ARE WANTED BY THE POLICE FOR HOUSE-BREAKING AND ASSAULT! BOTH THE REAPER AND MISS PLENTIPLUMP ACCUSE THEM OF BREAKING INTO THEIR APARTMENTS!

WELL, PARTNER, WHAT NOW?

THAT'S A PROBLEM, KID!!

IF WE GO BACK TO CAMP AS STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES, WE GET NABBED FOR SNEAKING AWAY!-- AND IF WE STAY IN COSTUME, WE GET PICKED UP FOR HOUSE-BREAKING AND ASSAULT!

BUT STEVE SUDDENLY GETS AN IDEA...

BUCKY I'VE GOT IT! HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO!!

A FEW SECONDS LATER, BOTH RUN OFF IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS AND FADE AWAY INTO THE NIGHT...

GOOD LUCK, LAD!

THANKS, STEVE --YOU TOO! S'LONG!

WHILE DEEP UNDERGROUND IN A HIDDEN TUNNEL, THE REAPER AND HIS HIDEOUS BAND OF NAZI FOLLOWERS LAY THEIR FINAL PLANS!

MEN, THE TIME HAS COME! CAPTAIN AMERICA WILL NOT BOTHER US AGAIN! THE POLICE ARE POWERLESS AGAINST US UNLESS WE ACTUALLY BREAK ANY LAWS--WHICH WE WON'T!





SWAYED BY THE MAGIC OF THE REAPER'S VOICE, THE CROWD BEGINS TO TREMBLE WITH EXCITEMENT...

DESTROY THE GOVERNMENT! THE REAPER IS RIGHT!

THE WHOLE WORLD HAS GONE MAD! EVEN CAPTAIN AMERICA -OUR NATIONAL HERO IS WANTED BY THE POLICE!

PEACE WITH HITLER

YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME, REAPER! YOU MUST BE DESTROYED NOW BEFORE YOUR POISON BECOMES TOO FIRMLY LODGED IN THE MINDS OF THE PEOPLE!

AT THAT MOMENT, A POWERFUL, COMMANDING VOICE RINGS OUT...

STOP!

CAPTAIN AMERICA!

CAPTAIN AMERICA IS A CRIMINAL! HE'S WANTED BY THE POLICE! STOP HIM!! GET HIM!!

LISTEN TO YOUR BRAVE LEADER! LISTEN TO HIS CRIES OF FEAR AND TERROR! IS THIS THE MAN YOU WOULD FOLLOW AND BE LED BY?

BUT THE REAPER'S OWN MEN, SPIES ALL, RACE AT CAPTAIN AMERICA WITH THE MURDERLUST IN THEIR HEARTS...

GET HIM!

WHERE DID HE GO?

KILL HIM!

GET HIM!



WHERE IS HE?
FIND HIM!
WE MUST...
ULP!

LOOKING
FOR ME?



BOO,
TAKE
THIS!

OH!



ON TO
CITY
HALL!

COME NOW--I
HAVE DEFEATED
CAPTAIN AMERICA!
ON TO CITY HALL
TO CAPTURE
IT!?



WHOSH
WHAT A
SOCK?

BUT EVEN AS THE UNHEED-
ING CROWD RUSHES OFF, A
MIGHTY FIGURE SLOWLY
RISES TO HIS FEET--THE
SPIRIT OF CAPTAIN AMERICA
IS TOO STRONG TO BE
DOWNED BY THE
BLOW ON THE HEAD
AND IT WILL TAKE
MORE THAN A
MAN WITH A
SCYTHE TO
DEFEAT HIM
WHEN HIS
COUNTRY HAS
NEED OF HIM!



HE CAN STILL BE STOPPED
IF ONLY BUCKY HAS CARRIED
MY INSTRUCTIONS!



CAP, CAP,
WAIT FOR
ME!

BUCKY,
AT LAST!



BUCKY,
LAD, DID
YOU GET
IT?

YES,
CAP, HERE
IT IS!



THIS IS IT, KID! THIS PROVES
THAT THE REAPER ISN'T AN
AMERICAN CITIZEN AT ALL, BUT A
NAZI AGENT! LET'S GO, BUCKY,
WE'VE GOT WORK
TO DO!

SECONDS LATER, CAP AND BUCKY REACH CITY HALL TO FIND THAT THE REAPER AND HIS MOB HAVE BEAT THEM TO IT...

HERE WE ARE, CAP, BUT HOW'LL WE GET TO THE REAPER?

HOP IN THAT BUS, KID! I'LL SHOW YOU!



MAKE WAY, FOR THE FREEDOM EXPRESS! YAHOO!!

LOOK OUT!!

GET OUT OF THE WAY!



LOOK, CHIEF- IT'S THAT BRAT, BUCKY!

BAH, AS LONG AS CAPTAIN AMERICA IS NOT WITH HIM, WE HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!



BUT CAPTAIN AMERICA IS HERE, NAZIS!

IT... IT'S HIM!



THIS TIME I'M PLAYING FOR KEEPS!



CAP, HE'S DUCKING INTO THAT SUBWAY!

I'LL GET HIM, KID!



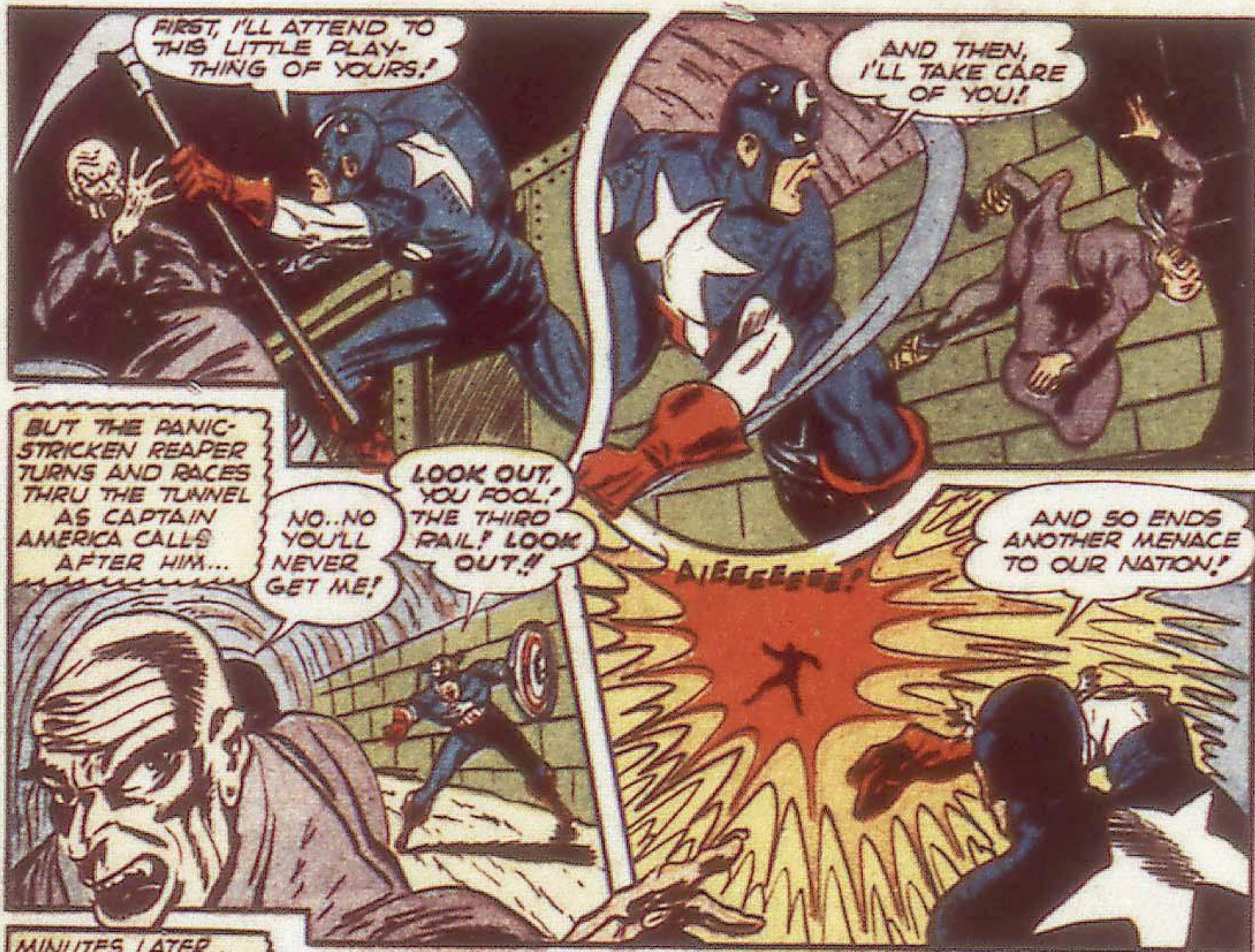
NOW THAT I'M SURE YOU'RE A NAZI, REAPER, BELIEVE ME, YOU WILL NOT ESCAPE!



COME AND GET ME, SWINE!

I'LL DO THAT LITTLE THING!





FIRST, I'LL ATTEND TO THIS LITTLE PLAY-THING OF YOURS!

AND THEN, I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!

BUT THE PANIC-STRICKEN REAPER TURNS AND RACES THRU THE TUNNEL AS CAPTAIN AMERICA CALLS AFTER HIM...

NO...NO YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!

LOOK OUT, YOU FOOL! THE THIRD RAIL! LOOK OUT!!

AND SO ENDS ANOTHER MENACE TO OUR NATION!

MINUTES LATER...

I SHOWED THE CROWD THE PAPERS FROM THE F.B.I. LIKE YOU TOLD ME, CAP, AND THEY REALIZED THEY HAD BEEN FOOLED AND MISLED BY A SPY! ALL THE RIOTING STOPPED!

GOOD, LAD, GOOD!

ISN'T IT FUNNY HOW SO MANY PEOPLE WERE FOOLED BY ALL THE ROT THE REAPER TOLD THEM?

NO, BUCKY, NOT FUNNY-TRAGIC! MEN LIKE THE REAPER HAVE ALWAYS BEEN ABLE TO FOOL SOME PEOPLE-WHICH IS WHY WE SHOULD ALL TRUST OUR LEADER AND NOT LISTEN TO RABBLE-ROUSING TROUBLE-MAKERS!

AND IN BERLIN, A SLIGHTLY ANNOYED MEMBER OF THE "SUPER-RACE" RECEIVES A CABLEGRAM...

MY PLAN--IT'S RUINED! MY REAPER--HE'S DEAD! CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS STOPPED ME AGAIN! MAY HE SUFFER ALL THE TORTURES OF THE DOOMED! CURSE HIM!

AND BACK AT CAMP LEHIGH TWO SLIGHTLY MISUNDERSTOOD PRIVATES BEGIN A TASK TO WHICH THEY SHOULD BE GROWING VERY ACCUSTOMED.

CAN YA IMAGINE MAKING US MOP THIS WHOLE PLACE JUST 'CAUSE WE WERE AWOL FOR A LITTLE WHILE? I THINK WE WERE BORN UNLUCKY! IT MUST BE A CURSE!

I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THERE WAS ONE PERSON IN BERLIN WHO'D LIKE TO SAY SOMETHING ABOUT THAT, BUCK, I WOULDN'T BE AT ALL SURPRISED!



THE END

THE MISSING EAR

JACKIE COLONEY took the ten dollar bill that the man handed him. "Ninety cents for the groceries," he said, then he placed nine one dollar bills and a dime on the counter.

The man scooped up the money and bag of groceries and walked toward the door.

Jackie examined the ten dollar bill as he was about to put it in the cash register. "Hey, Mister," he suddenly shouted. "This money ain't no good!"

When the man quickened his pace, Jackie leaped over the counter and raced after him.

The man dropped the groceries on the ground and dashed to an automobile at the curb. He jumped inside and pulled the door shut, as the car pulled away from the curb.

Jackie lunged at the car. His feet landed on the running board and he thrust his head through the open window of the rear door. A fist banged against his jaw—a fog seemed to envelope his head, but he held on doggedly.

The front wheels hit a rut in the street and Jackie's body plunged partly inside the car. A hand grabbed the back of his neck and he flopped in a huddle between the front and rear seats.

"Step on it, Slippery," a voice said as a foot dug into Jackie's back.

"What happened, Jake?" Slippery asked excitedly as he turned a corner on two wheels.

"This Kid got wise to the phoney ten I gave him—started to squawk."

Slippery eased up on the accelerator when he saw the traffic cop at the corner. He stopped for the red light. "I thought the stuff was perfect," he said, "must be punk when a kid can spot it."

Jackie tensed as the car came to a halt. He tried vigorously to wiggle off the floor; the foot held him fast. "Help!" he shouted.

The roar of the motor drowned his voice as the car moved forward.

Jackie tried to visualize the

movements of the car, but it made too many turns.

The car finally stopped and Slippery honked the horn. There was a grinding sound as an electrically controlled door moved upward, then Slippery put the car in gear and Jackie felt the car ride the rise of a pavement.

The grinding began again as the door slid downward, then Jackie was pulled from the car onto a cement floor.

Jackie looked around. He was inside a small garage. There was one other car there beside the one he had rode in. It was a grey coupe. He noticed the Illinois license tag on it. For a moment he stared at the car, as thought flashed through his mind.

"Take a good look, Kid," Jake laughed. "you won't be seein' things much longer."

"Yeah," Slippery said. "Bull don't let nobody git in his way. Your bein' smart is goin' to make you a young angel."

Jake grabbed Jackie's arm. "Come on," he said, "we'll give Bull a look at you."

Jackie was taken through a back door, across a yard, and into a building.

Slippery opened a door and Jake shoved Jackie into a room. There were two men in the room. One was of medium height, bull necked, and of heavy build. The other man was tall, with broad shoulders and a mop of red hair. There were several stacks of ten dollar bills on a table, and the red head was examining them.

"Who's this guy?" Jake asked suspiciously, pointing at the red head.

Bull Darwin smiled, his eyes beaming greedily. "This is Red Clyde from Chicago," he said. "he's goin' to engrave the twenty dollar plates for us . . . Red, meet Slippery and Jake, they peddle the queer."

Red turned and looked at the two men. "Howdy," he said, then he saw Jackie. His eyes flashed for a second as he asked, "Is the Kid one of the gang, too?"

Bull seemed to notice Jackie

for the first time. "What you got there?" he snapped.

"The Kid here got wise to one of the tens that I passed on him. He chased me to the car and I had to bring him along so that he wouldn't start a rumpus," Jake said.

Bull's eyes widened. "Who are you, Kid?" he asked menacingly.

Jackie stood frightened.

"Answer when you're spoken to!" Red ordered.

Jackie swallowed the lump in his throat. "My name's Jackie," he said. "I work at Harvey's grocery store after school and on Saturdays."

"How did you know the bill was a counterfeit?"

Jackie hesitated, fear showed in his eyes.

"Speak up," Slippery said, grabbing Jackie's hair.

Slippery looked from Jackie to Red. "Hey, Red," he said, "you look enough like this red headed Kid to be his old man."

Red laughed heartily. "Imagine me, Chicago Red, the slickest engraver in the business, having a kid." He slapped Bull on the back. "See any resemblance?" he asked.

"Never mind the funny business," Bull said. "I want to know how this Kid could tell our tens were queer."

"Let me show you how we make them talk in Chicago," Red said. He pushed Slippery away from Jackie and grabbed Jackie's arm. "Talk fast or I'll wrench it out of its socket," he warned.

"All right," Jackie spluttered. "I read the circular in the store. It said that the counterfeit ten dollar bills that were being circulated, had only one flaw—there was no left ear showing on Hamiltons picture, as there is on good money."

Bull picked one of the bills off the table and looked at it. Then he took a bill out of his wallet and compared the two. "The Kid's right," he said, "we made a boner on these tens."

"This Kid knows too much,

and I don't like it," Red said. "let me take him for a one way ride, like we do in Chicago. I'll get him off our hands in a hurry."

"We'll get rid of him," Bull answered, "but not right now. We'll scam out of here and go to our place in the country. We'll take care of him then."

The four men gathered up the counterfeit money and placed it in a suitcase. Then they hustled Jackie to the garage.

As Bull and Slippery got into the automobile with Jackie, Jake pushed a button and the door opened. Red slid behind the wheel of the gray coupe.

The two cars rolled out to the curb. Jake pushed another button and ducked under the sliding door.

When they reached the open highway, Red was trailing the others in his coupe.

Slippery glanced back at Bull in the rear seat. "Hey, Bull," he asked, "what do you know about this guy, Red? How do you know he's on the level?"

"He came to me with a letter from Joe Tomasci, the guy who runs the racket in Chicago—but I ain't takin' any chances. I'm goin' to send a telegram to Joe tonight. If Red ain't on the level, nothin' that he'll see at the farm house will do him any good."

Slippery was satisfied. He looked in the rear view mirror, saw that Red was right behind him, and fed the car more gas.

Jackie, sandwiched between Bull and Jake, was fidgety. "Can't you let me go, Mister?" he asked, "I'll keep my mouth shut."

"I don't trust nobody, Kid," Bull said, "you're goin' where you won't be able to open your mouth."

Slippery maneuvered the car expertly onto a dirt road, then into the yard of a large farm house.

Red was getting out of the gray coupe as Jackie stepped to the gravel path on the side of the house.

Bull took a key from his pocket and opened the door. He led the others inside.

The front room was modestly furnished: It looked like any other living room would in a large farm house. But Bull didn't stop there, he walked through a

hall to a stairway at the rear of the house, and went down to the basement. He turned to Red and asked, "How do you like this layout?"

Stacks of paper and a paper cutter filled one corner. A well greased printing press stood in the center of the floor, and a complete set of engraver's instruments lined a tool table against the wall.

Red looked around the place in wonderment, but it was Jackie who answered Bull. "Gee," he said, "this is a counterfeiter's paradise!"

Red glared at Jackie, then turned to Bull. "Tell me something," he said, "how long have you been peddling this last batch of tens?"

"About a week, why?"

"A week is not very long. Not long enough for the Federals to get a line on the queer, print posters, and distribute the posters to *Grocery stores.*"

The other three men looked at Jackie, murder in their eyes.

"There's something about this Kid that you don't understand, Bull," Red said pulling a gun out of his pocket. "let me take him out in the woods. I want to get him out of the way—in a hurry!"

"He's yours," Bull said, "do a good job."

Slippery watched Red march Jackie up the steps. He yanked a revolver from a shoulder holster. "I don't trust that Red yet," he said, "I'm goin' to make sure there is no slip-up."

Bull and Jake followed Slippery upstairs. They walked to the living room as Slippery went out the back door.

Bang! A pistol shot resounded as Bull flopped into a stuffed chair. "That's the end of the Kid," Bull smiled.

"Bang!"

"What was the second shot for?" Jake asked excitedly.

The back door slammed, then Slippery staggered into the room. Jake rushed toward Slippery as Bull jumped to his feet.

"The Feds!" Slippery gasped as he slumped to the floor.

Suddenly Bull and Jake were surrounded with men that came in from both the front and rear doors—led by Red!

Bull glared fiercely at Red, "You double crossin'—"

"Save your breath, Bull," Red said "I'm Red Coloney of the Treasury Department. I could have picked up your gang back in town, but I had my men follow me until I found out where you printed the queer."

Jackie pushed into the room and stood next to Red. "You sure fooled this gang of crooks, Dad," he said.

"Dad?" Jake exclaimed.

"Sure this is my Dad," Jackie said proudly. "He told me about the missing ear the other night—that's how I knew the ten dollar bill was a phoney."

**STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP,
MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC.,
REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF
AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933**

of Captain America Comics published monthly at
Meriden, Conn., for October 1, 1942.

State of New York
County of New York

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Martin Goodman, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the publisher of the Captain America Comics and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:
Publisher, Complete Photo Story Corp., 330 W. 42nd St., N.Y., N.Y.; Editor, Stan Lee, 330 W. 42nd St., N.Y., N.Y.; Managing Editor, Martin Goodman, 330 W. 42nd St., N.Y., N.Y.; Business Manager, Abraham Goodman, 330 W. 42nd St., N.Y., N.Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)
Complete Photo Story Corp., 330 W. 42nd St., N.Y., N.Y.; Martin Goodman, 330 W. 42nd St., N.Y., N.Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)
None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him.

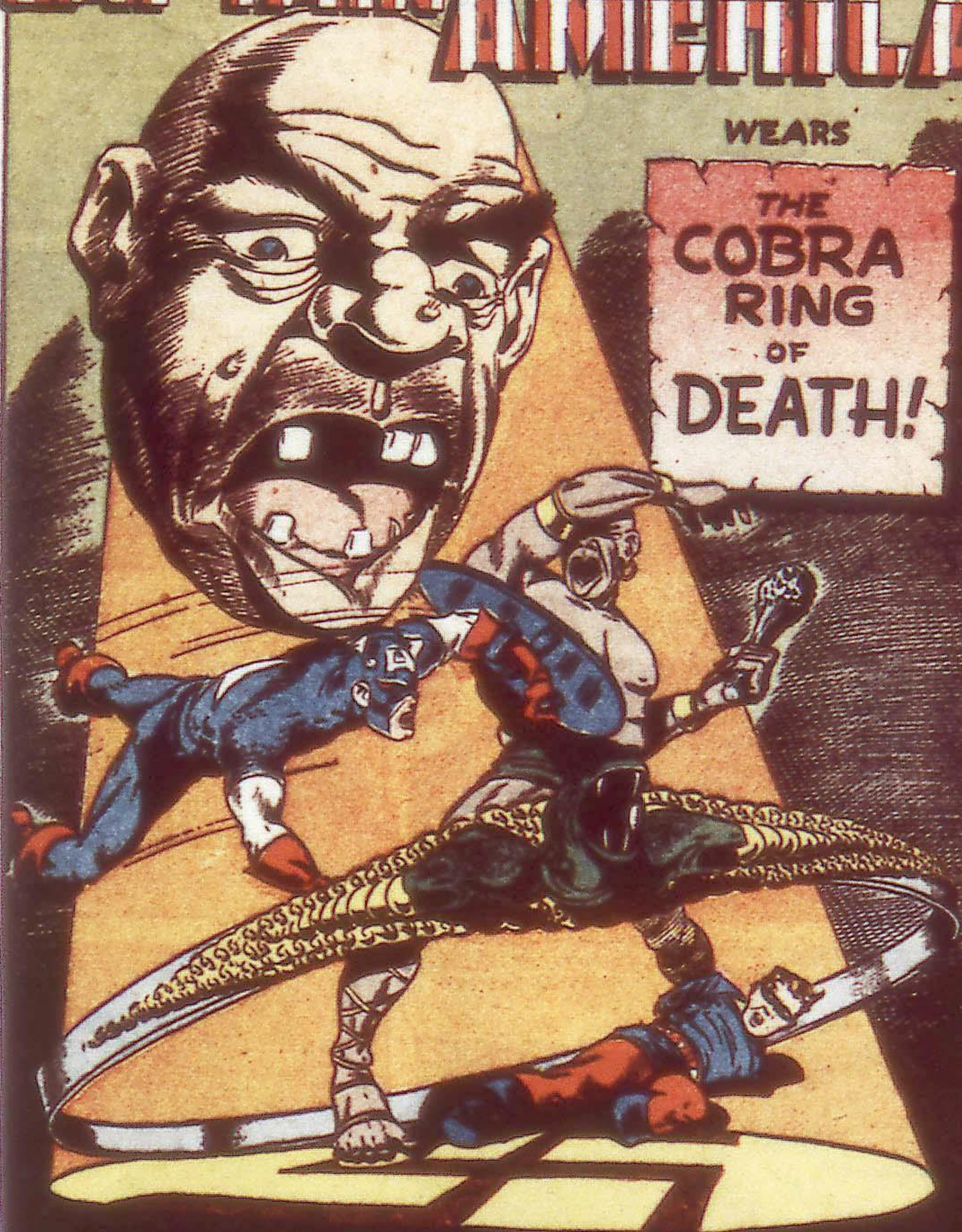
(Signed) MARTIN GOODMAN.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of September, 1942.

(SEAL) REGINA N. GERBER:
(My commission expires, March 30, 1944.)

CAPTAIN AMERICA

WEARS

THE
COBRA
RING
OF
DEATH!



IN WASHINGTON, D.C. WHERE STEVE AND BUCKY'S REGIMENT HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED--

WITHIN THE SENATE, AN ISSUE OF VITAL IMPORTANCE IS BEING DEBATED!

WASHINGTON SURE IS AN INTERESTING PLACE, EH STEVE?

AN IMPORTANT ONE, TOO, BUCKY! OUR NATION'S DESTINY IS BEING WRITTEN IN THE 'HALLS AROUND US! THERE'S THE SENATE, WANT TO GO IN?

-- I FURTHER AGREE, WITH THE WORDS OF A GREAT AMERICAN, BILLY MITCHELL-- WHO SAID, AND I QUOTE! "HE WHO HOLDS ALASKA HOLDS THE WORLD!"

THAT IS WHY I CONTEND, A UNIFIED COMMAND IS NECESSARY TO THE SAFETY OF ALASKA, AND THE--- UG! OH--

GOOD LORD! HE'S HAD A STROKE!

HELP HIM, QUICK!

IT'S SENATOR RALPH!

BUCKY HE-HE'S DEAD!

IT MUST HAVE BEEN, A HEART ATTACK!

BUT HE ALWAYS HAD A STRONG HEART! HMM-I WONDER?

DID YOU HEAR THAT, STEVE!

YEAH--! BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO CAMP! IT'S LATER THAN I THOUGHT!

AS THE CROWD LEAVES THE GALLERY, ONE MAN SMILES IN SATISFACTION!

AFTER A FEW MINUTES WALKING, THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER ARRIVES AT A SMALL CURIO SHOP!

IS THE RING HERE, HUGO?

HE IS WAITING, HERR KUMPF!

GOOD! I HAVE PLENTY TO TELL! ANOTHER OF YOUR YANKEE FRIENDS DEAD! WHEN ALL YOUR LEADERS ARE GONE, IT WILL BE

EASY TO CONVINCE YOU FOOLS, THE GERMAN RACE IS SUPERIOR!

YES HERR KUMPF!

SUPERIOR IN TRICKERY! THEY WOULD KILL ME IF I TOLD! YET AMERICA HAS SHELTERED ME!

VELL, KUMPF---!

HE'S DEAD! IT WORKED LIKE A CHARM!

GUTE---! WE WILL GO AHEAD MIT DE PLAN! SOON DE YANKEE DOGS VILL BE LEADERLESS---! UND DEN---! HA! HA! HA!

INSIDE THE RING AND HIS MINIONS MEET...

MEANWHILE, BACK IN CAMP POTOMAC, BARRACKS A!

HANES! CALLAHAN! CAMPBELL! ROGERS! ROGERS! WHERE IS DAT GUY!

HERE-- SARGE!

OW--!

OH--! OH--!

S-S-SORRY, SARGE!

GET ME OUT OF HERE-- YOU NIT-WITS--!

YOU SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL, SARGE!

AREN'T WE GENTLE, SARGE?



WE WERE JUST TRYING TO HELP SARGE!

HELP! EH? I'LL FIX YOUR WAGON, ROGERS!



THE NEXT MORNING AT THE BULLETIN BOARD!

YEAH! BUT WHAT'S THIS?

DARN SPUDS AGAIN!

THE GENERAL HAS CLEANING TO DO! I RECOMMENDED YOU FOR THE JOB!



STEVE ARRIVES AT THE HOME OF GENERAL LANG. CAMP COMMANDER TO FIND IT OMINOUSLY SILENT!

HMMM! NO ONE AROUND!



LOOKING THRU A WINDOW, HE SEES--

WHA-- WHY, IT'S GENERAL LANG!



DEAD! THE SAME WAY AS SENATOR RALPH! NOT A MARK ON HIM---AND THIS RING!

NOBODY WOULD BELIEVE ME IF I TOLD THEM MY SUSPICIONS-- SO I'LL KEEP IT! IT MAY GIVE ME A CLUE!



BUT UNKNOWN TO HIM A NEW ARRIVAL MIS-UNDERSTANDS STEVE'S INTEREST!!!

GUARDS, PUT THAT MAN UNDER ARREST --- FOR MURDER!

HOLY SMOKE! I'M IN FOR IT NOW!



THINGS LOOK BLACK AS STEVE IS LEAD AWAY!



SORRY, FELLERS!

BUT SUDDENLY--

STEVE MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE!

HALT!
HALT!

LATER THAT NIGHT--- AS BUCKY TOSSES RESTLESSLY IN HIS BED!

WHA--!

PSSST!
BUCKY!

GREAT GUNS--!!
HOW?

I DON'T
KNOW YET--
BUT I'M GOING
TO FIND OUT SOON!
TAKE A LOOK AT
THIS!

CAP! WHAT'S
IT ALL ABOUT?

WELL, AS STEVE
ROGERS I'M SUPPOSED
TO BE A FUGITIVE FROM
JUSTICE, SOMETHING
TO DO WITH THE GENERAL'S
DEATH! I'M CONVINCED THERE'S
A CONNECTION BETWEEN
HIM AND SENATOR RALPH!
I'VE GOT A HUNCH THEY
WERE MURDERED!

BRIGHT AND EARLY THE NEXT
MORNING, BUCKY MAKES HIS
ROUNDS OF THE JEWELERS!

THE WHOLE ARMY'S LOOKING
FOR ME AS STEVE ROGERS---
AND MY APPEARANCE AS
CAPTAIN AMERICA WOULD BE
TOO SOON ON THE SCENE---
THEY MIGHT DISCOVER WHO
CAPTAIN AMERICA REALLY IS---
AND SO I'LL HAVE TO KEEP
UNDER COVER! YOU CAN MAKE
THE ROUNDS OF THE JEWELERS
WITH THE RING! MATCH IT!
IF YOU HAVE ANY LUCK,
PHONE ME AT MIKE'S
LUNCH ROOM!

HMM, CURIOUS
SHAPE. MY SON, I
SUGGEST YOU TRY
THE CURIO SHOPS!

DO YOU
CARRY A
RING LIKE THIS?

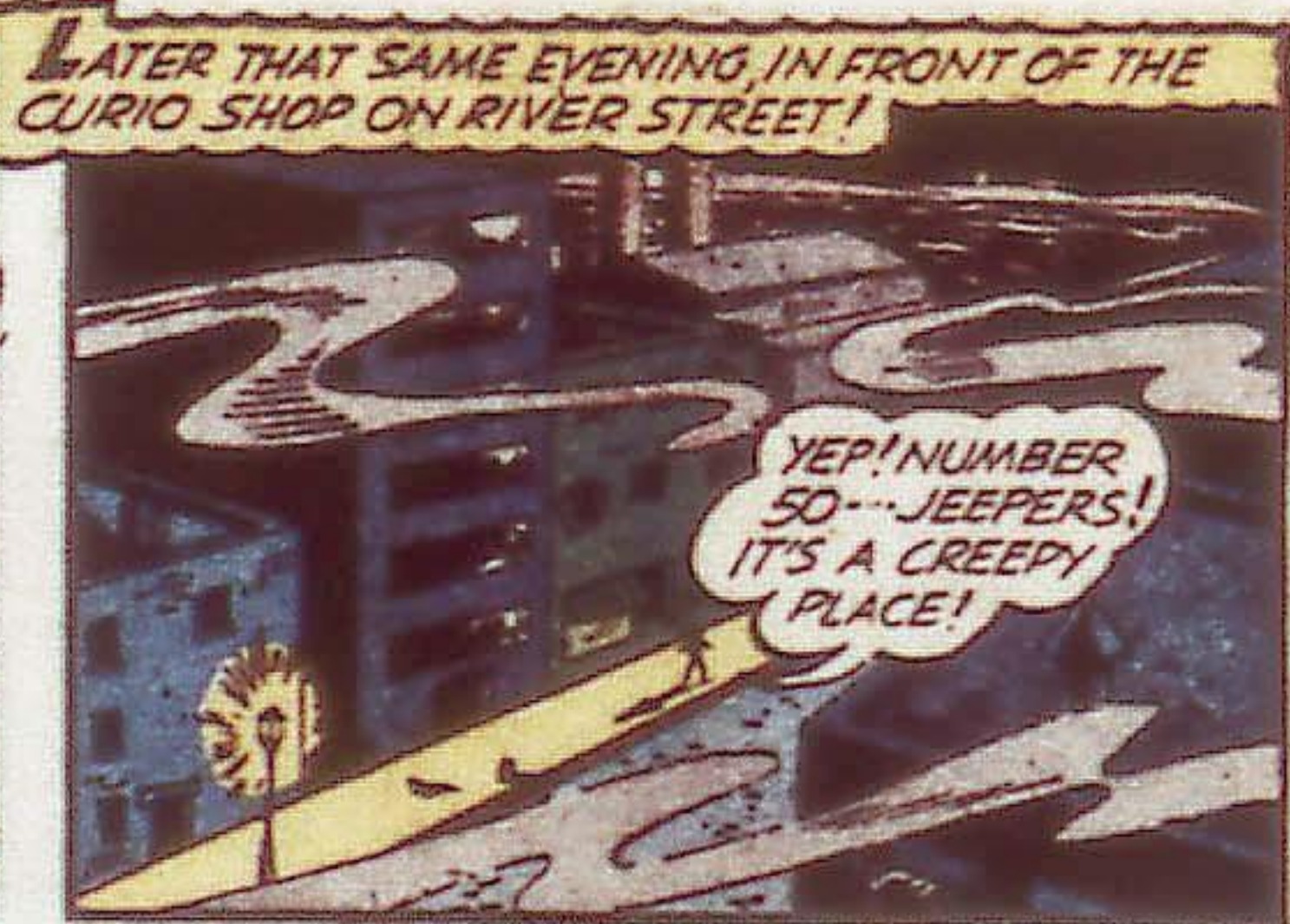
AT THE NEXT CURIO SHOP!

NO--! BUT WAIT! TRY HUGO'S ON RIVER
ST. HE MAY CARRY THEM!
CAREFUL THOUGH! IT'S
A BAD NEIGHBOR-
HOOD!

NO--! I
SORRY!

GOLLY, I'VE
TRIED ALL
BUT TWO!

THANKS!



BUT A PAIR OF WATCHFUL EYES HAS SEEN THE
QUICK MOTION, AND SIGNALLED TO A LURKING
FIGURE IN THE SHADOW OF THE FRONT DOOR!







DIS FOR YOUR
ARMY, WHEN
DEY GET HERE
THE RING VILL
BE GONE!

VE VILL CARRY ON OUR
GLORIOUS WORK FROM DE
ISLAND HIDE-OUT! AS
FOR DE BRAT, VE VILL
INTRODUCE HIM TO DE
COBRA! HA! HA! HA!

MY HAT OUGHT
TO SERVE AS A
GOOD MARKER
FOR STEVE!



MEANWHILE, AT MIKE'S LUNCHROOM, STEVE IS
WAITING FOR BUCKY'S CALL!

TWELVE O'CLOCK!
BUCKY SHOULD
HAVE CALLED
HOURS AGO!
I WONDER
IF ANYTHING
WENT
WRONG!



WITH THE DISTURBING THOUGHT IN
MIND, STEVE PAYS HIS CHECK, AND
HURRIES FROM THE LUNCHROOM!



ONCE OUTSIDE, STEVE STRIPS OFF HIS RAGGED
CLOTHES REVEALING THE HERCULEAN FIGURE
OF CAPTAIN
AMERICA!



THE MIGHTY FIGURE IN BLUE MAKES
STRAIGHT FOR THE CURIO SHOP ON
RIVER STREET!

CHEEZ! DID YOU
SEE WHAT I SEEN, HUH?

YEAH, HEY, DATS
CAPTAIN---
AMERICA!



AT THE CURIO SHOP!



NO SIGN OF BUCKY,
AND THE DOORS
LOCKED-- BUT
I'VE GOT TO
GET IN!

BUCKY'S CAP!
THEY'VE
GOT HIM!



A GROAN FROM A DARK CORNER ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF CAPTAIN AMERICA!

WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHERE'S BUCKY?

THEY'VE GOT THE BOY--! LEFT ME FOR DEAD! --SHOAL ISLAND!-- TELL--HIM--BEWARE OF THE COBRAS---FANGS---! THE--AH!--AH!

DEAD!--SHOAL ISLAND!-- I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN MAKE IT AGAINST THE RIP-TIDES! BUT I'VE GOT TO--
BUCKY'S IN DANGER!

CAP REACHES THE RIVER AND WITHOUT PAUSING, DIVES IN!

WHAT DID HE MEAN WHEN HE SAID, "BEWARE OF THE COBRAS FANGS!" MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH BUCKY!

MEANWHILE IN THE HOUSE ON SHOAL ISLAND, WHERE BUCKY IS HELD PRISONER--

YOU WOULD LIKE TO KNOW ABOUT THESE RINGS, YAH!

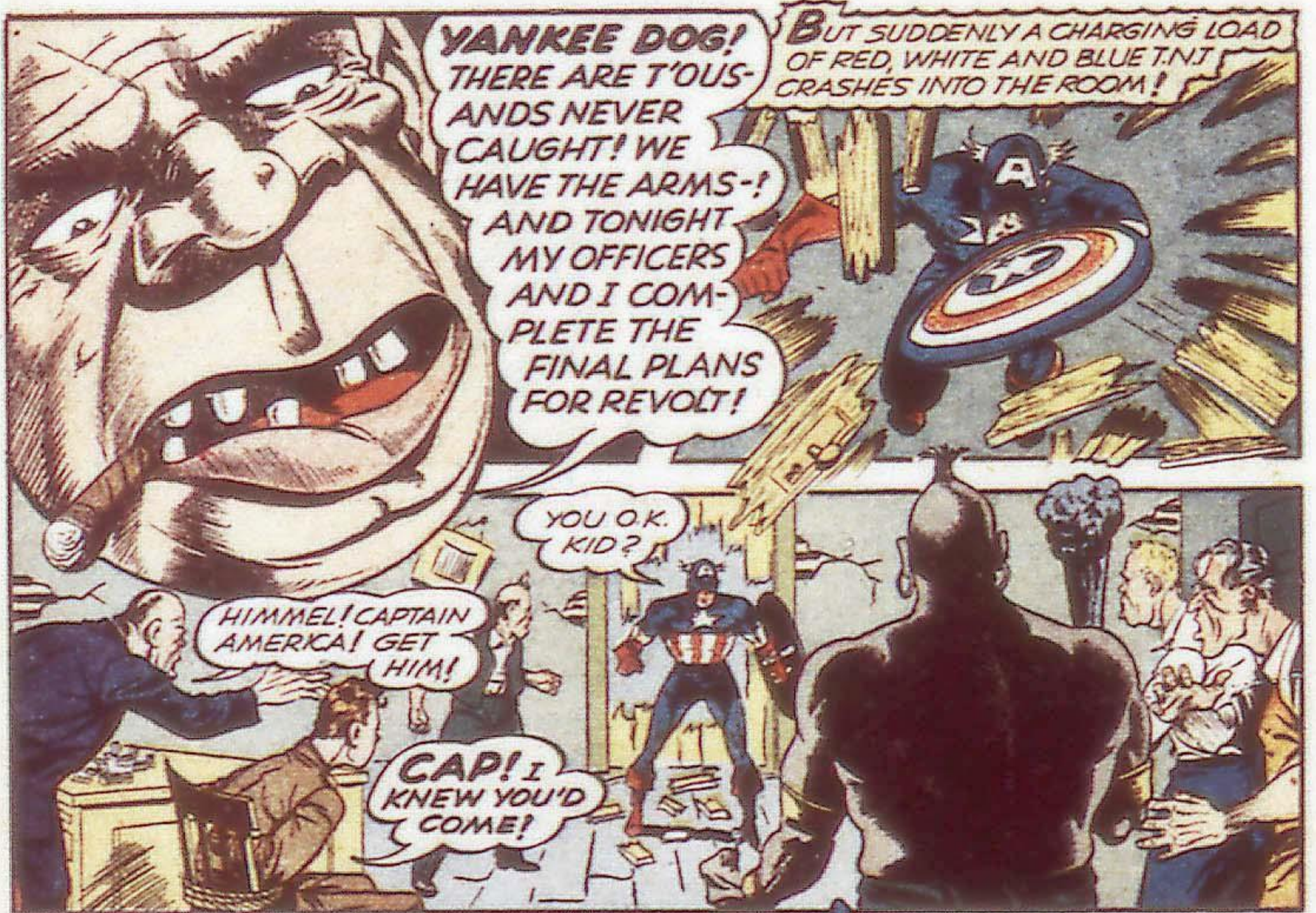
YEAH! BUT YOU'RE AFRAID TO TELL!

YOU FOOL! YOU WILL NEVER GET OUT ALIVE! I VILL TELL JUST ENOUGH TO TORTURE YOU!

DESE RINGS VILL GO TO THE MEN ON THE LIST! THE LEADERS OF YOUR YANKEE PIG NATION! WHEN THEY ARE DEAD, YOUR PEOPLE VILL FLEE LIKE RATS FROM THE MARK OF THE RING! DEY VILL BE EASY PICKINGS FOR OUR GLORIOUS BUND!

HE MIGHT TELL ME MORE IF I GET HIM GOOD AND MAD!

HA! HA! YOUR GLORIOUS BUND ARE ALL IN JAIL!





CAP AND BUCKY ARE CAST INTO THE DUNGEON CELL BELOW!

ME FIX YOU LATER!

CLUMSY MONKEY!



MEANWHILE, UPSTAIRS THE RING ISSUES ORDERS TO KUMPF, WHO WITNESSED THE DEATH OF SENATOR RALPH!

TAKE THESE TO THE MAIN-LAND! I WANT TO BE SURE THE YANKEE SWINE GET THEM IN THE MORNING!

SURE! I VILL SEE THAT THEY MAKE THE FIRST MAIL!



THE FATE OF GERMANY IS IN DOSE RINGS! WITH THEIR HELP VE VILL DESTROY AMERICA! HEIL HITLER!

THESE RINGS WILL DO IT, EH, RING? HEIL!

BACK IN THE DUNGEON CELL WHERE THE FATE OF AMERICA HANGS IN THE BALANCE! ---



I FEEL LIKE A TRUSSED-UP CHICKEN!

BUCKY-- TRY TO ROLL OVER TO ME--!

BY ROLLING ACROSS THE FLOOR, THE TWO FRIENDS MANEUVER THEMSELVES BACK TO BACK---



NOW BUCKY! CUT YOUR ROPE ON THE EDGE OF THE SHIELD!

WHOOOPS! YOU'RE A WONDER, CAP!



O.K. CAP, ALL SET!

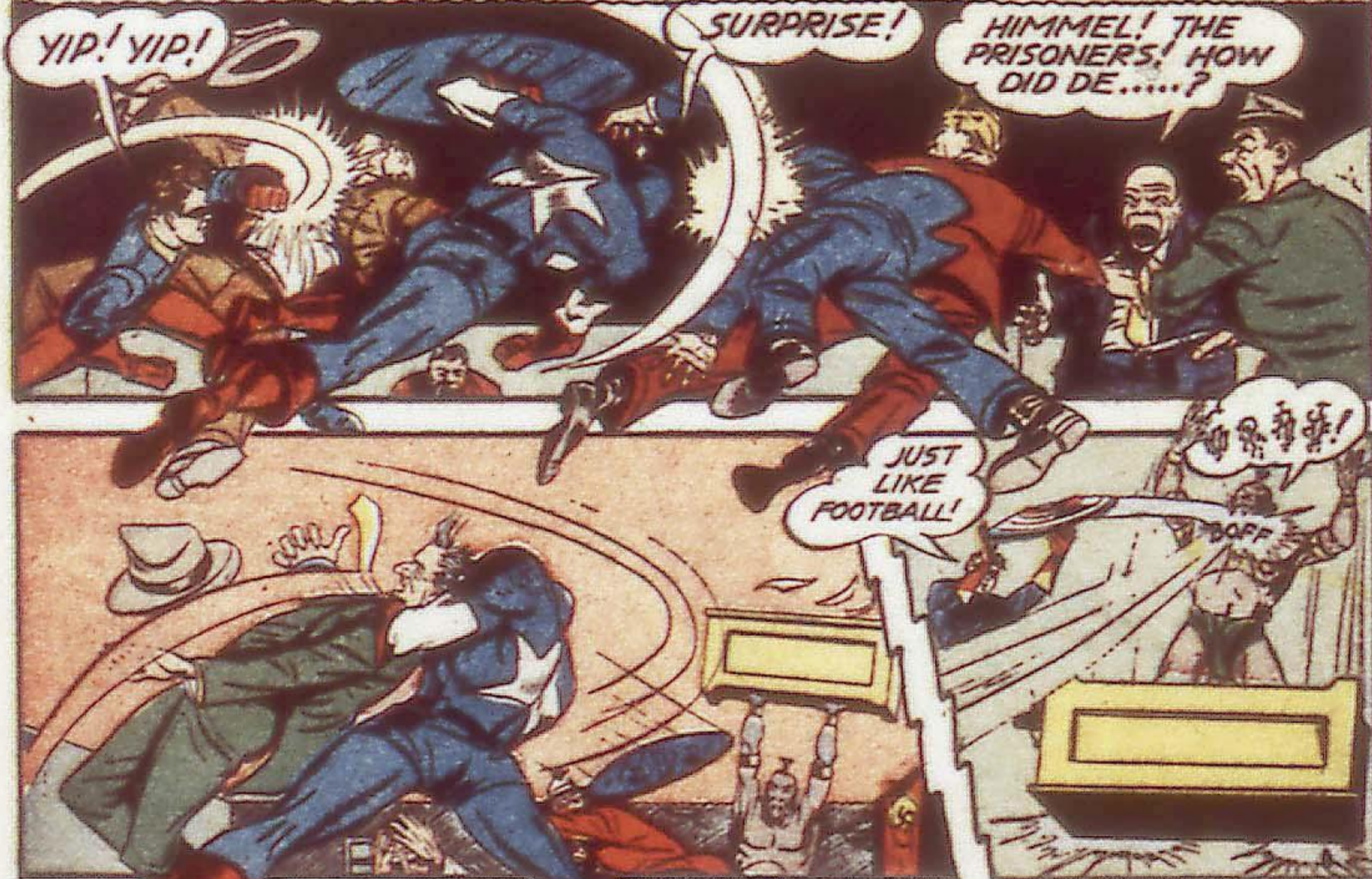


NOW FOR THIS DOOR!

ZOWIE! RATZIS! HERE WE COME!



THE PLANS OF THE RING ARE UPSET WHEN TWO THUNDERBOLTS EXPLODE INTO THE ROOM...





TOTO PROVES TO BE A STUBBORN FIGHTER AS HE ABSORBES THE SHOCK OF THE FIRST BLOW, AND COMES CHARGING IN AND...



ME BREAK
YOUR BACK!

I THINK IT'S ABOUT
TIME I FINISHED
YOU OFF FOR GOOD!



JUST A SECOND
AND I'LL PUT YOU
OUT OF YOUR
MISERY!





WHEW...
MADE IT!

...AND TONIGHT
WE STRIKE
FOR DER
FATHERLAND!

HEIL!

HEIL!



SUDDENLY...

GET IN DERE!

I DON'T
TINK YOU ARE
VUN OFF US!

WHA....

FROM HIS PLACE OF VANTAGE ON THE
PLATFORM, THE RING HAS SEEN THE
COBRA RING ON BUCKY'S HAND....



DER COBRA!
GET DAT
BRAT!
SCHNELL!

CAPTURE HERE MEANS
DEATH...AND BUCKY PREPARES TO
GO DOWN FIGHTING!

WHAT A
MESS!

BOY, DO I
NEED CAP
NOW!



LIKE A
BOLT
FROM THE
HEAVENS
COMES
THE
ANSWER,
AS
CAPTAIN
AMERICA
EXPLODES
INTO THE
OUTER
HALL!

BOFA



INTO THE ROOM WHERE
BUCKY IS TRAPPED!

BUCKY!
THE RING!
THROW IT
AWAY!

C...CAP!

PUZZLED, BUT TRUSTING CAP
IMPLICITLY, BUCKY SNATCHES
THE RING FROM HIS FINGER,
AND THROWS IT AWAY... IT
ROLLS OVER THE GRILL-WORK
OF A FLOOR RADIATOR...

AS CAPTAIN AMERICA PUMMELS THE TROOPERS, BUCKY SHEDS THE NAZI UNIFORM AND JOINS THE FRAY AS THE FIGHTING SIDE-KICK OF THE MIGHTY CRIME-FIGHTER!

THIS IS WHAT WE DISH OUT TO TRAITORS!

C'MON, YOU YELLOW RATZIS!



AFTER A FEW SECONDS OF FOUR FLYING FISTS!

WHAT'S THE PILE-UP FOR, CAP?

YOU'LL SEE, BUCKY!

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!



SUDDENLY!

YOU HAFF SPOILED MY PLANS! BUT NOW YOU DIE!

CAP! IT'S THE RING!

THAT CHAIR SURE CAME IN HANDY!

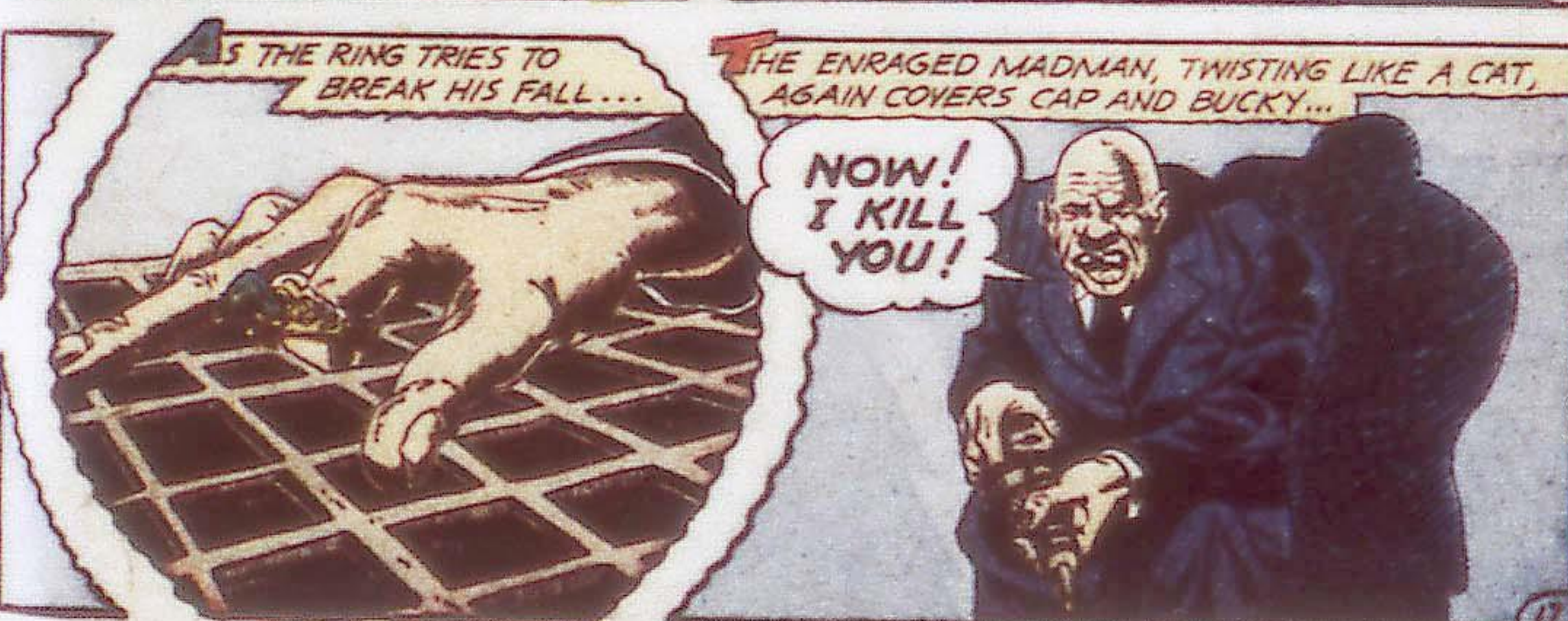
ATTA BOY, CAP!



AS THE RING TRIES TO BREAK HIS FALL...

THE ENRAGED MADMAN, TWISTING LIKE A CAT, AGAIN COVERS CAP AND BUCKY...

NOW! I KILL YOU!



AS THE RING PREPARES TO BLAST CAP AND BUCKY OUT OF EXISTENCE, CAP SMILES GRIMLY, FOR HE HAS SEEN ON THE MAD-MAN'S FINGER SOMETHING NEITHER THE RING NOR BUCKY HAS NOTICED - A SILVER COBRA RING...

AS THE MADMAN PRESSES THE TRIGGER OF THE GUN ----!

CAP! HE'S GOING TO--!

COURAGE, KID, IT'S ALRIGHT!



YOU SEE, KID! THE RING DIED BY HIS OWN DEVILISH INVENTION!

HOLY CATS! CAP! IT WASN'T THE RING, WAS IT?

YES! TOTO TOLD ME THE PLAN! THE RING WAS THE LEADER OF THE GROUP THAT INTENDED TO TAKE OVER THE COUNTRY! FIRST HE WANTED TO CREATE PANIC BY KILLING THE NATION'S LEADERS WITH THE RINGS! SENATOR RALPH, AND THE GENERAL WERE HIS FIRST VICTIMS!

AND WHEN THAT WORKED HE MAILED THE OTHER RINGS OUT! BUT HOW?

DO YOU SEE THIS SPRING? IF THE HAND IS CLENCHED, THE TENDON IN THE FINGER GOES TAUT, AND THE SPRING FORCES THE COBRA HEAD DOWN TO PRICK THE WEARER'S FINGER. THE FANGS ARE TOUCHED WITH STRYCHINE, A DEADLY POISON!

HOLY CAT'S---! BUT CAP! I WORE THAT RING---! WHY DIDN'T--I--!

BECAUSE I WARNED YOU IN TIME! IF YOU HAD MADE A FIST WHEN THOSE MONKEY'S RUSHED, YOU--



WHEWW!

HEY! SNAP OUT OF IT! WE'VE GOT TO WARN THE MEN ON THAT MAILING LIST BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

THE NEXT MORNING, BACK AT CAMP POTOMAC SARGEANT DUFFY REWARDS STEVE AND BUCKY---

OWWWW! THAT'S THE END!



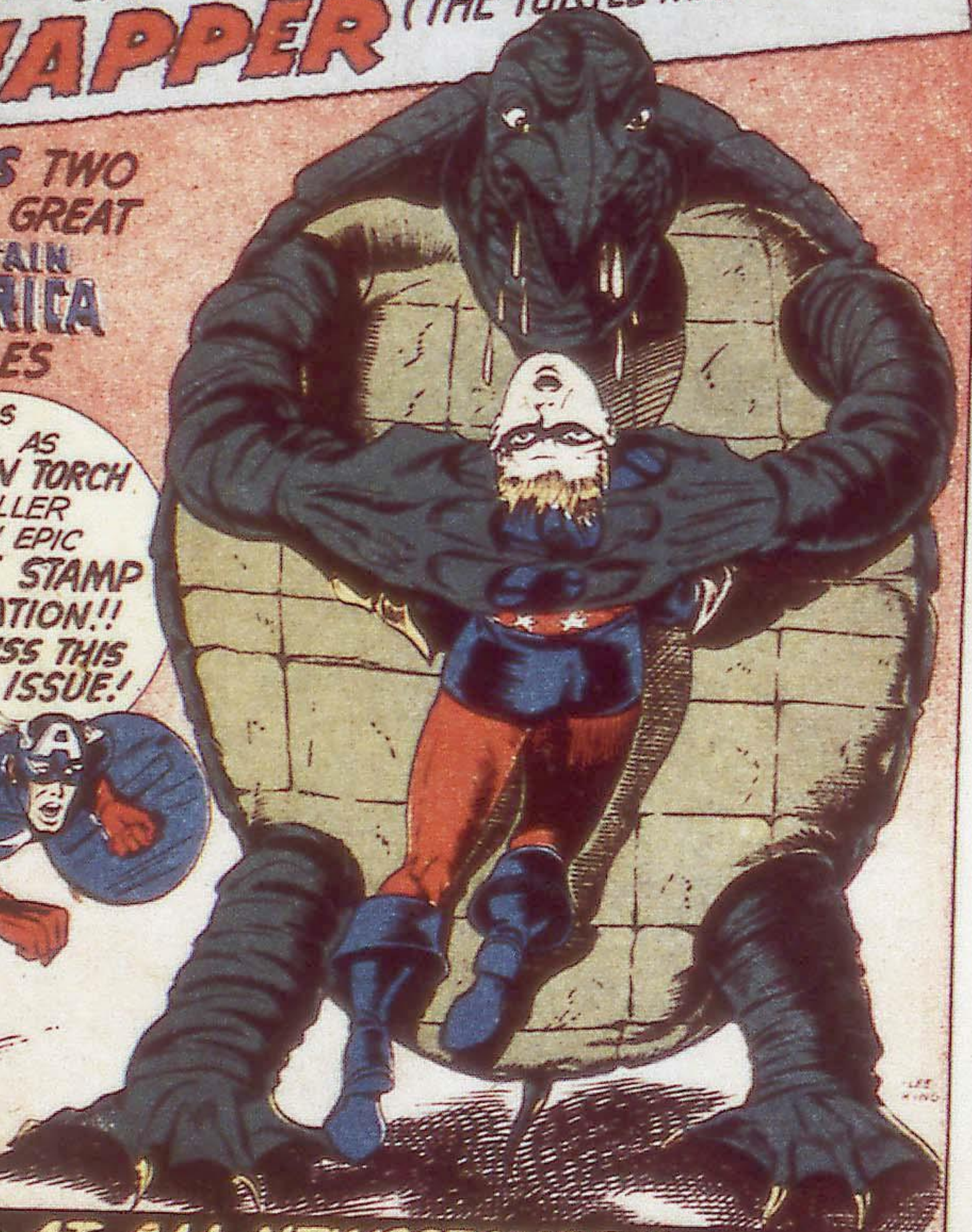
C'MON, SNAP IT UP---! DON'T LOOK AT THEM LIKE THAT! THEY WON'T BITE YOU!

NEXT MONTH!

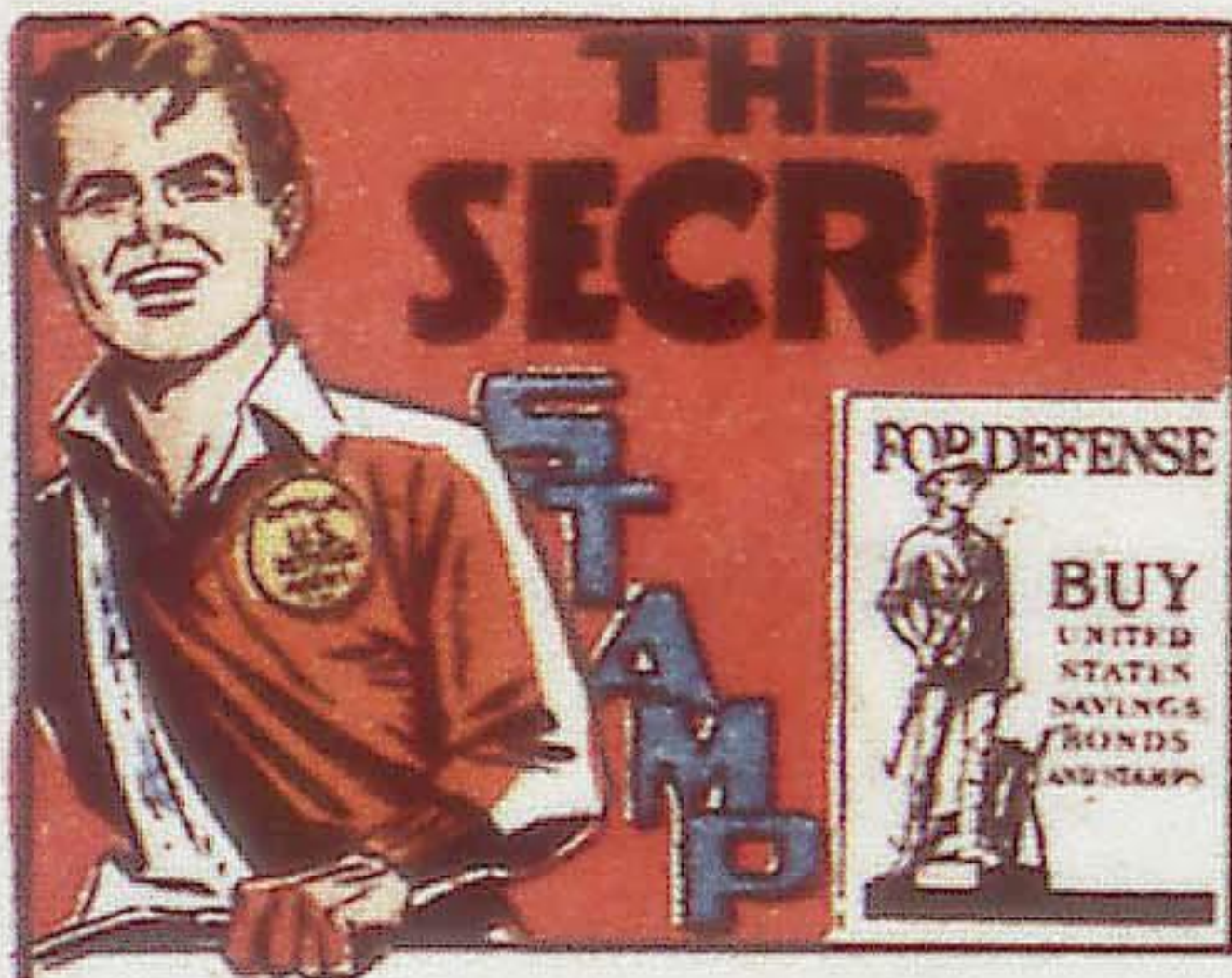
THRILL TO THE AMAZING BATTLE
BETWEEN CAPTAIN AMERICA and the
SNAPPER (THE TURTLE-MAN TERROR!)

PLUS TWO
OTHER GREAT
CAPTAIN
AMERICA
TALES

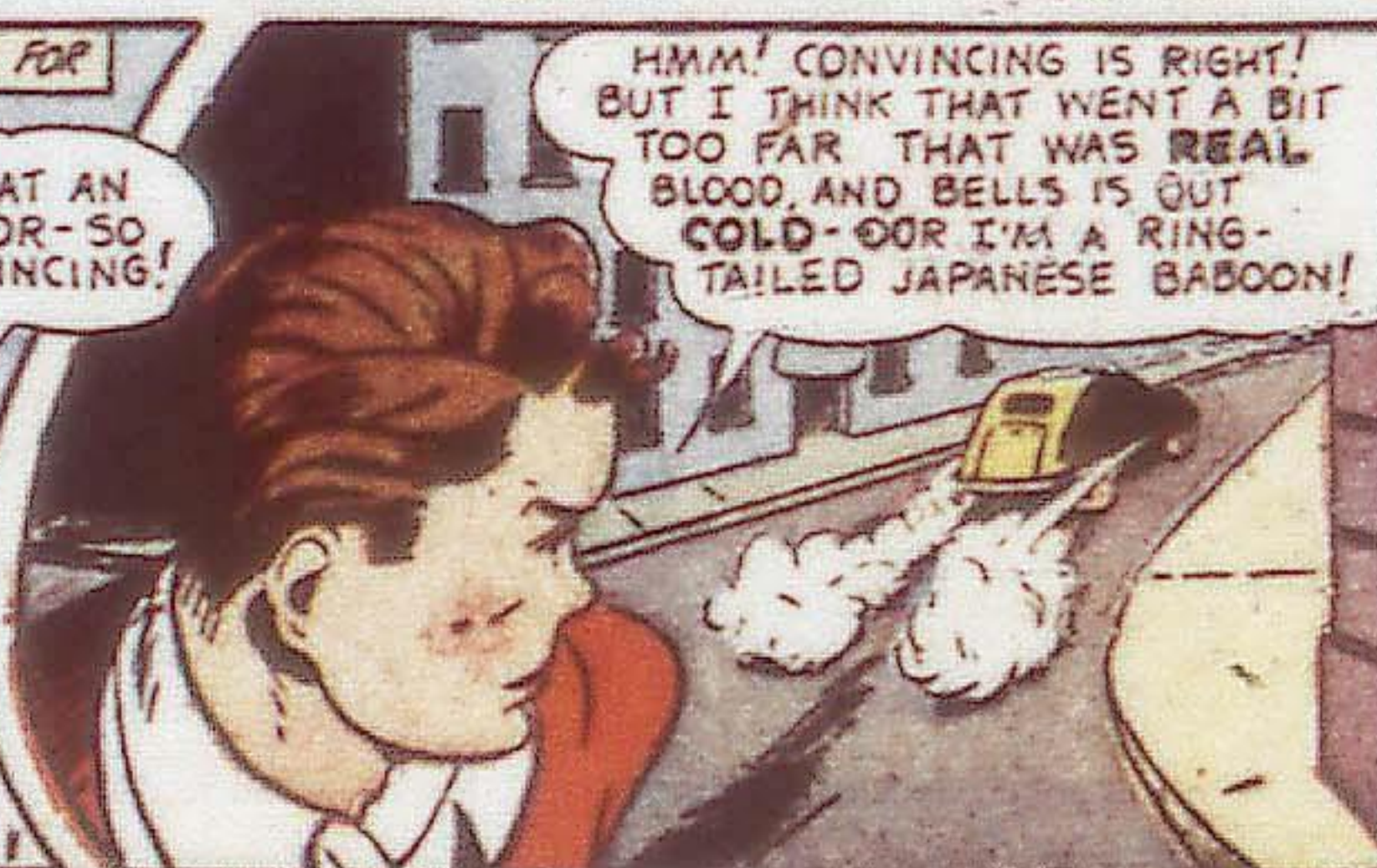
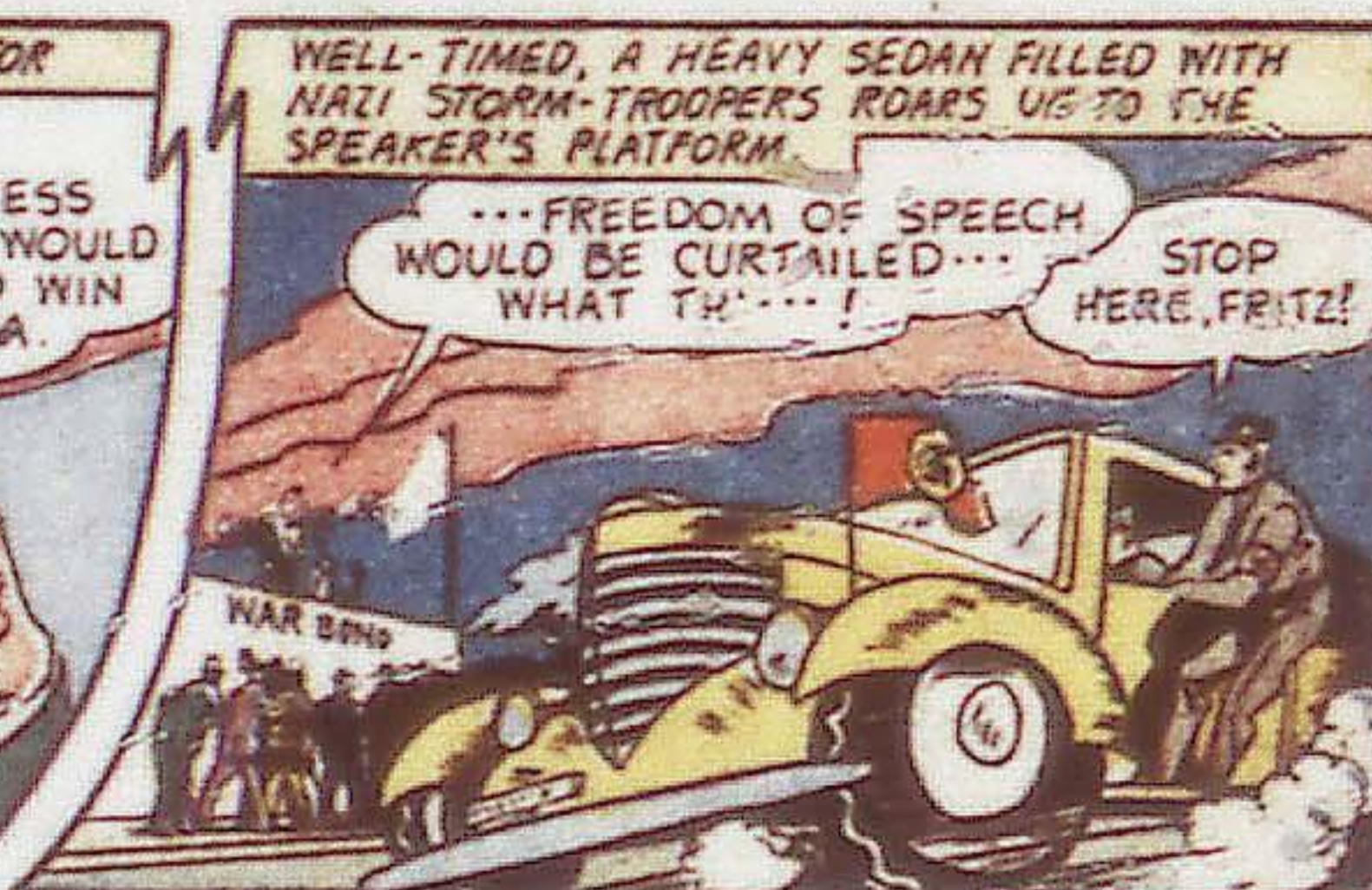
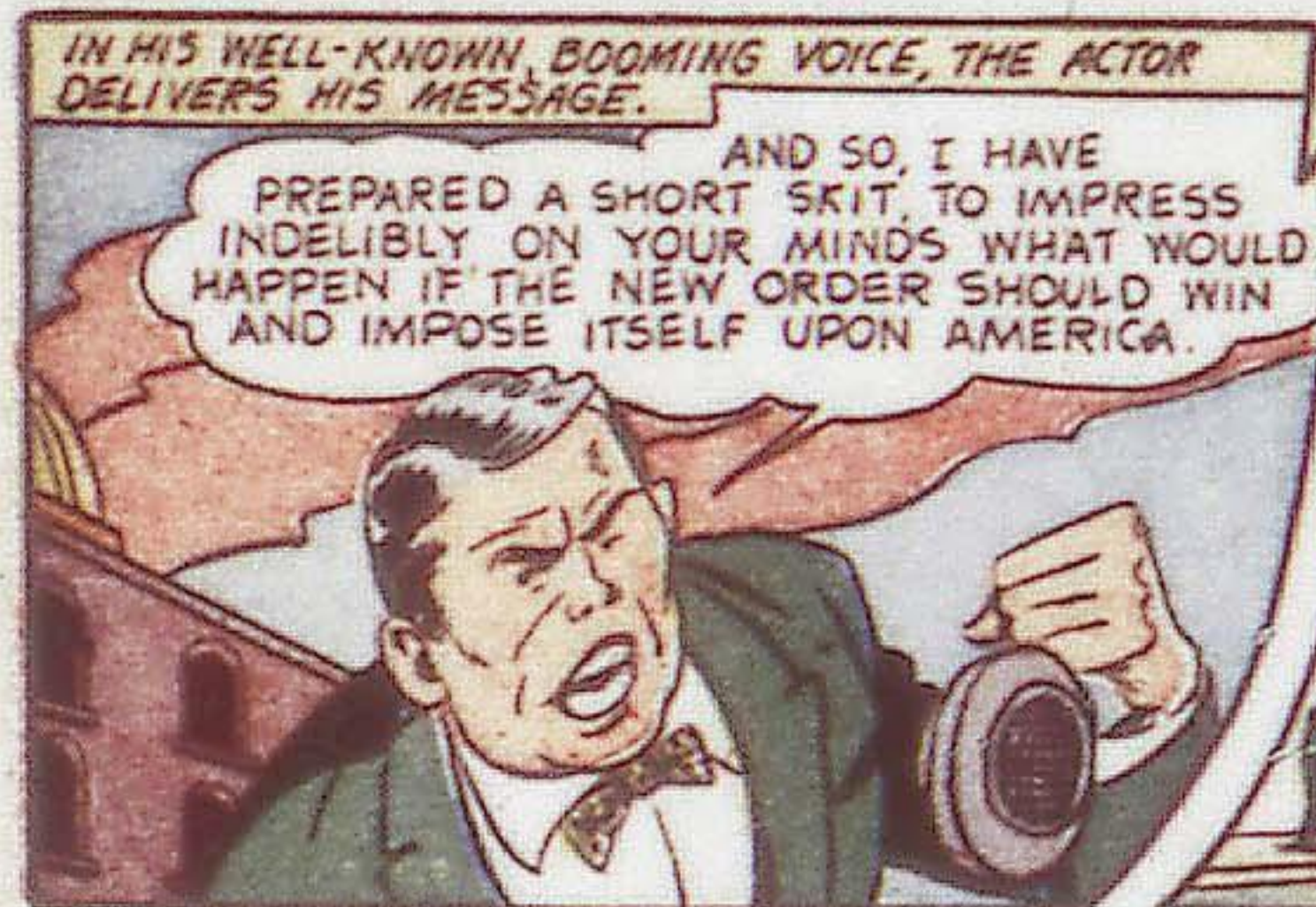
AS
WELL AS
a HUMAN TORCH
THRILLER
and AN EPIC
SECRET STAMP
SENSATION!!
DON'T MISS THIS
SWELL ISSUE!

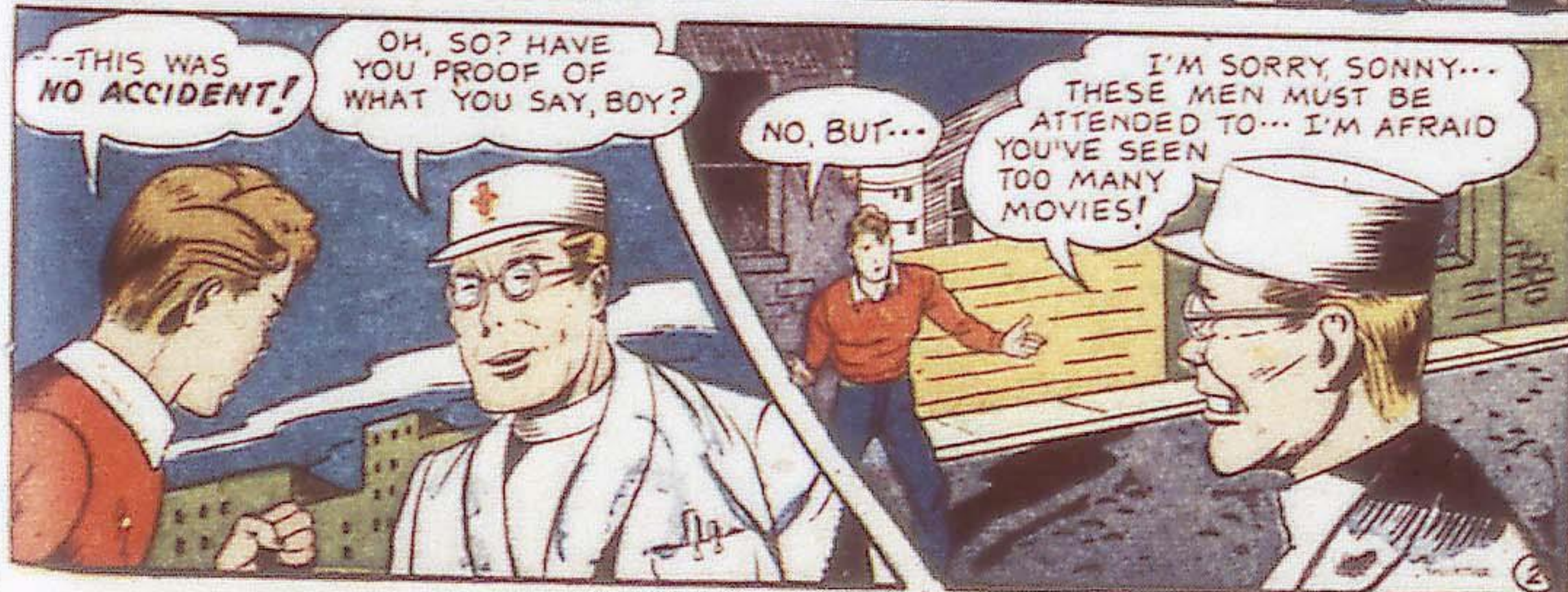
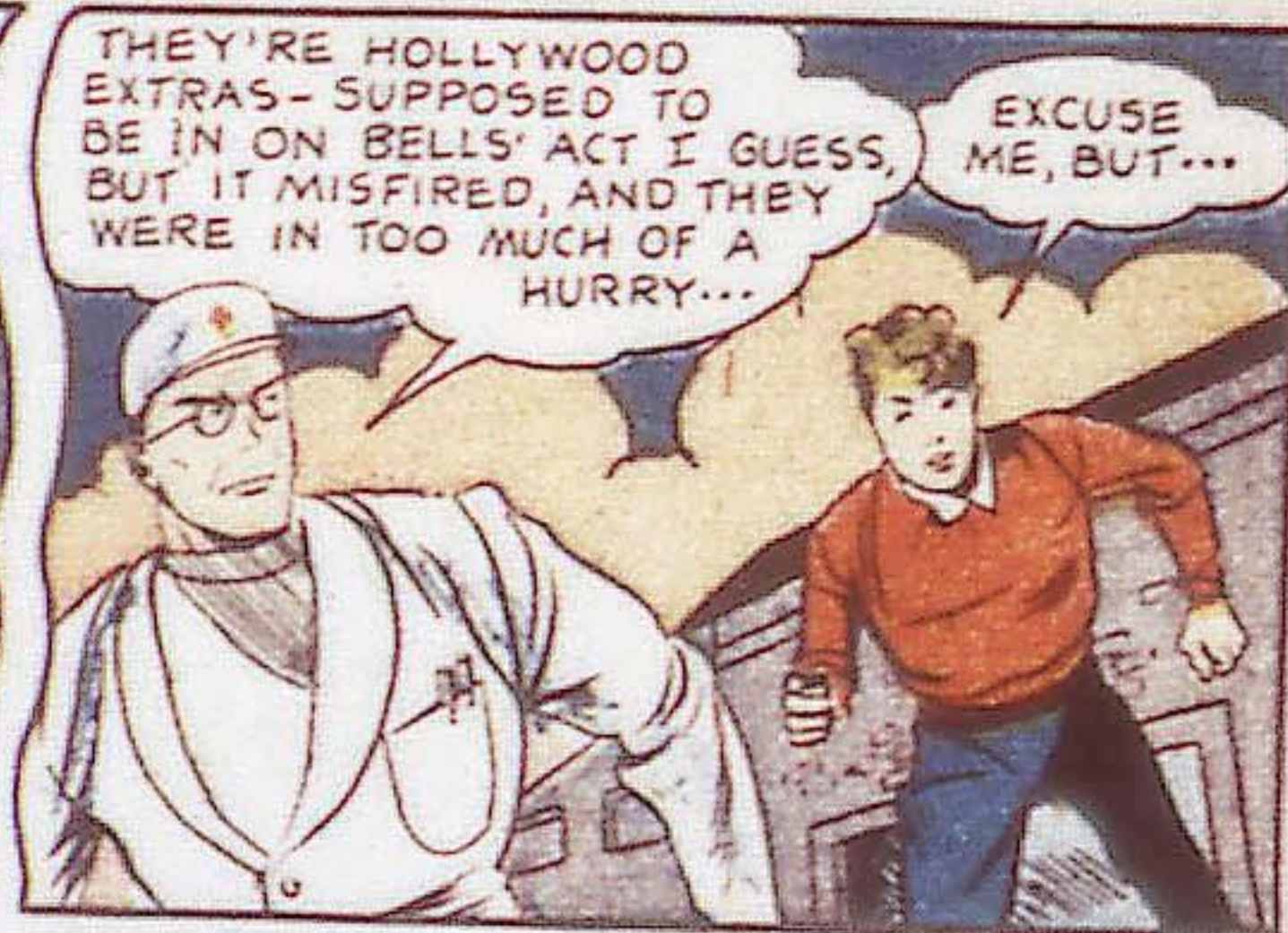
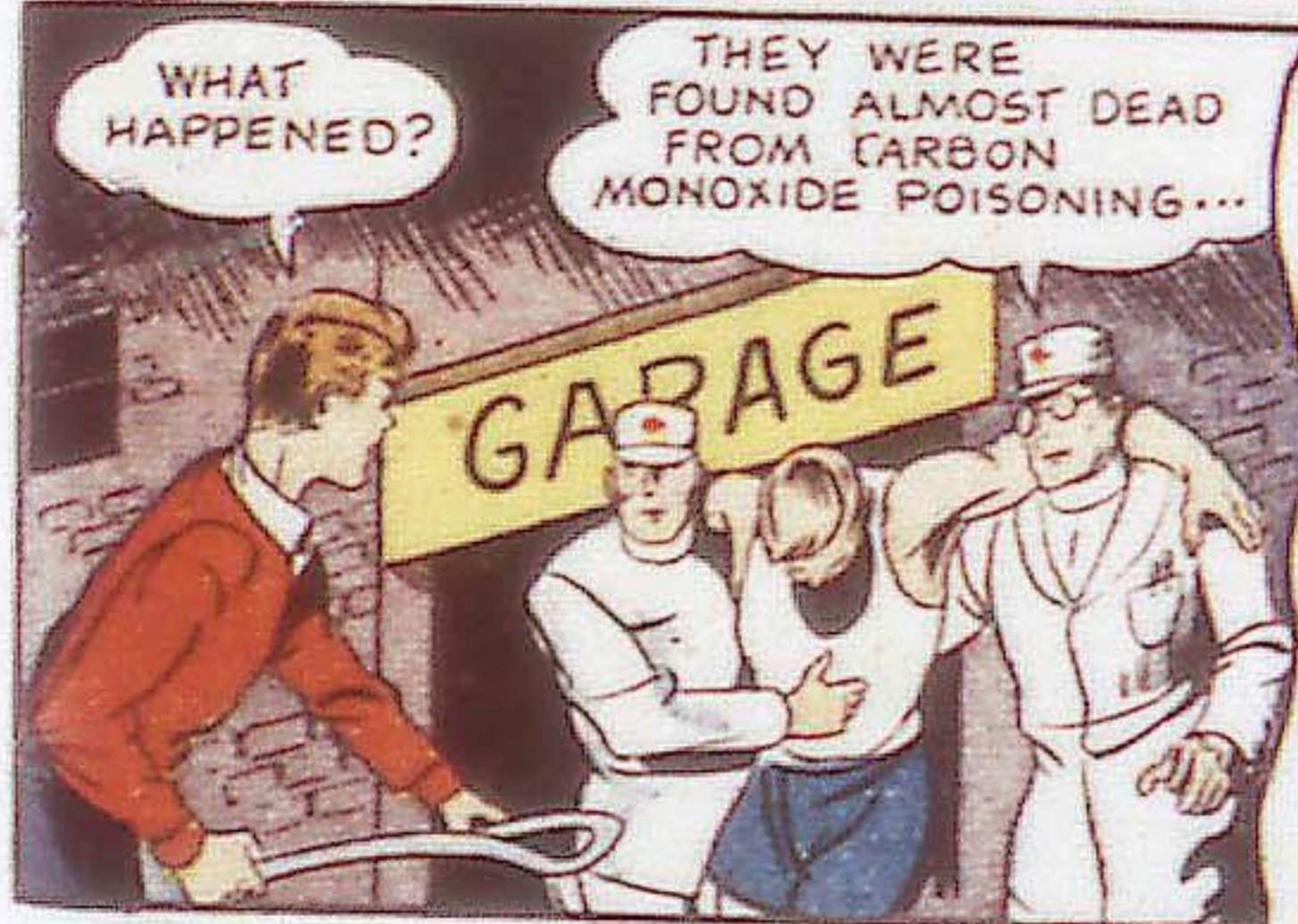
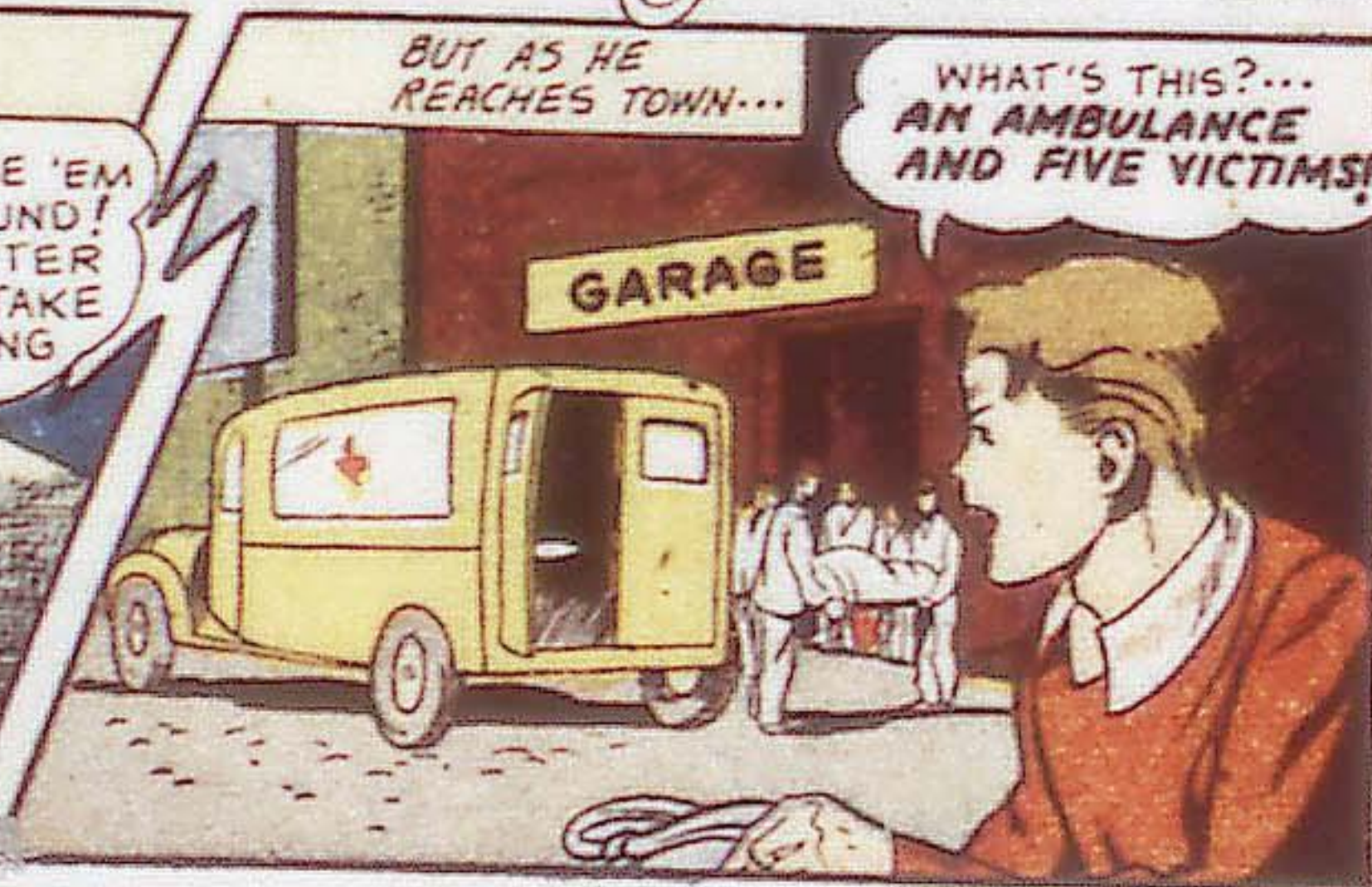
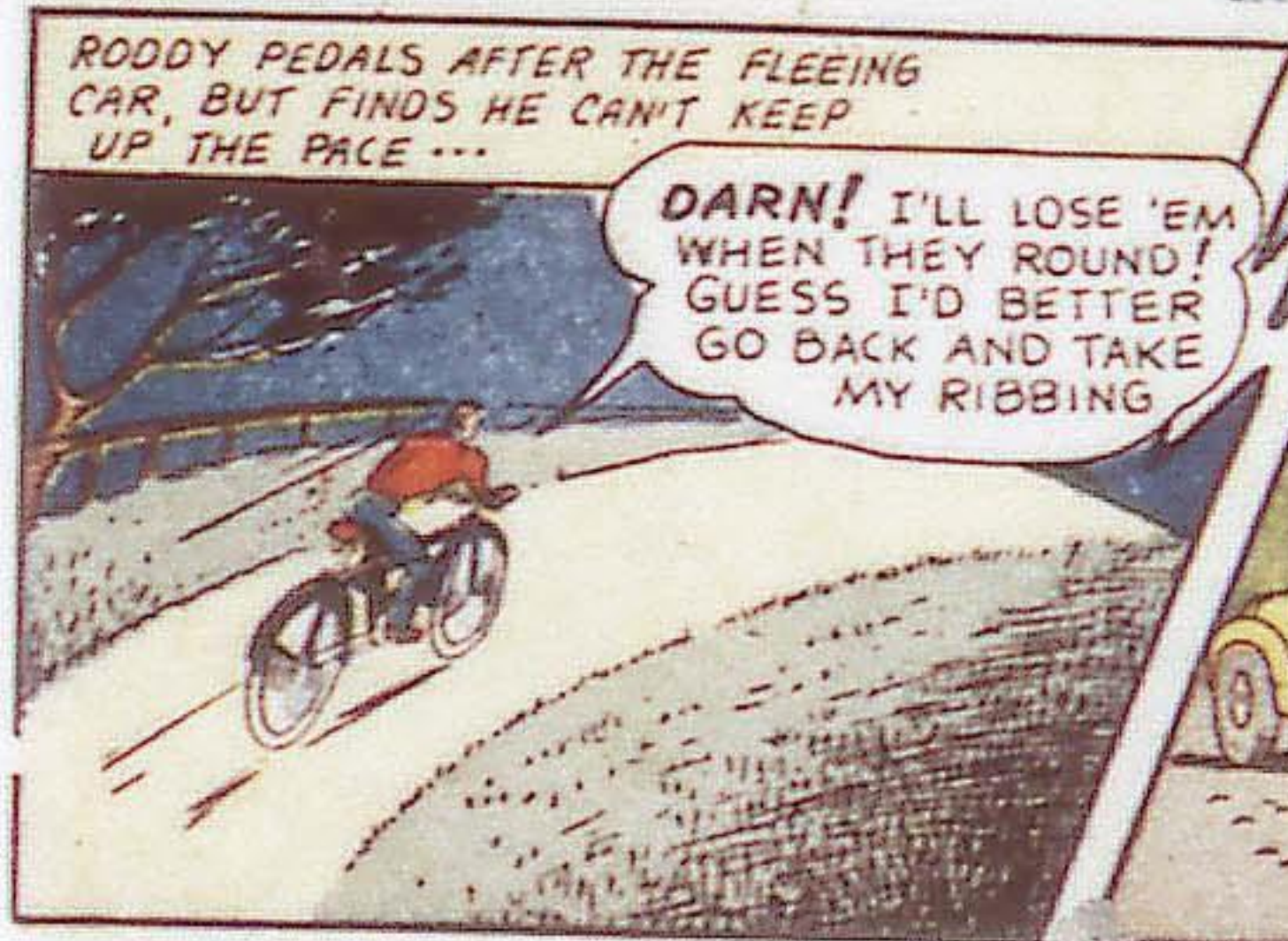
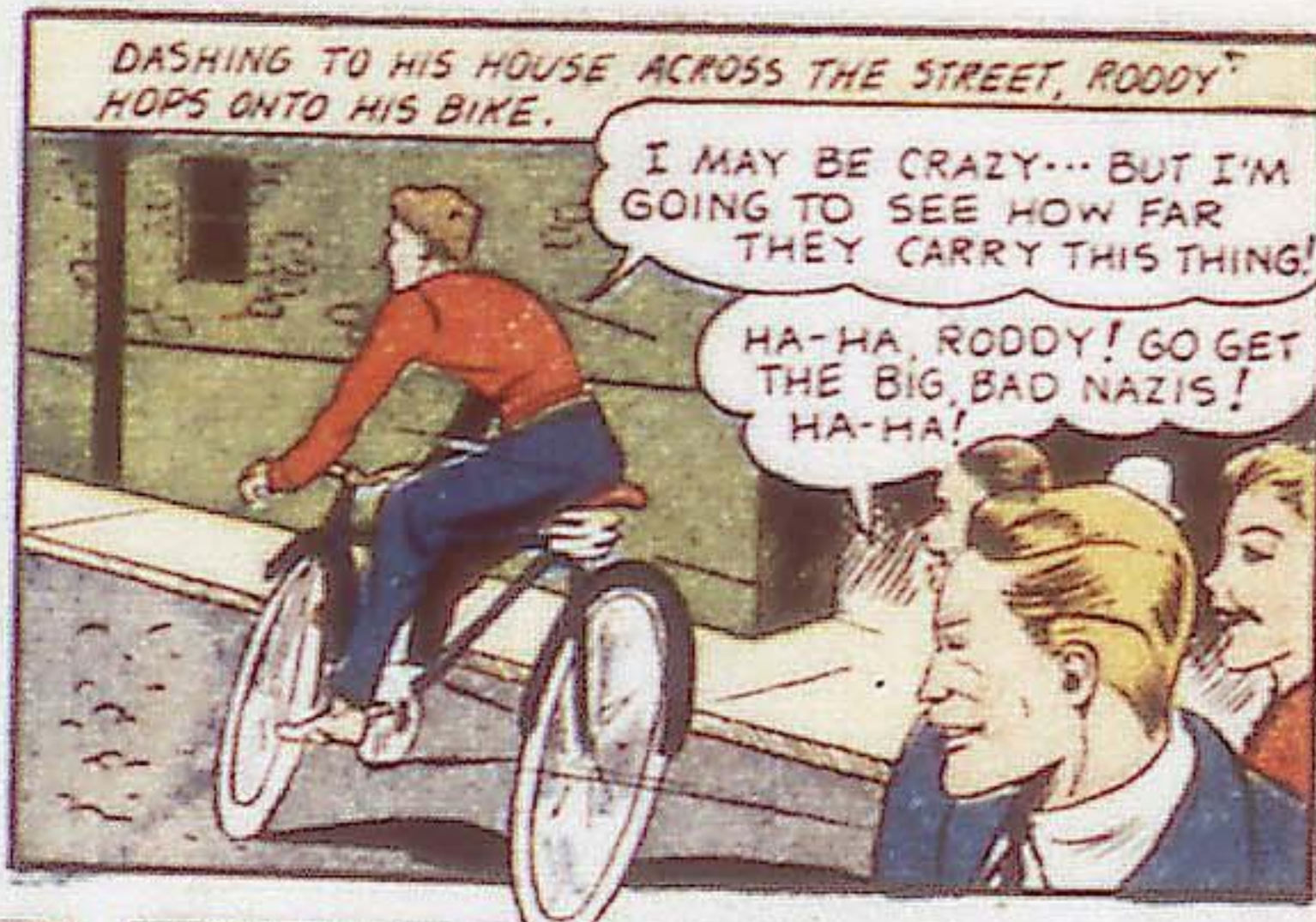
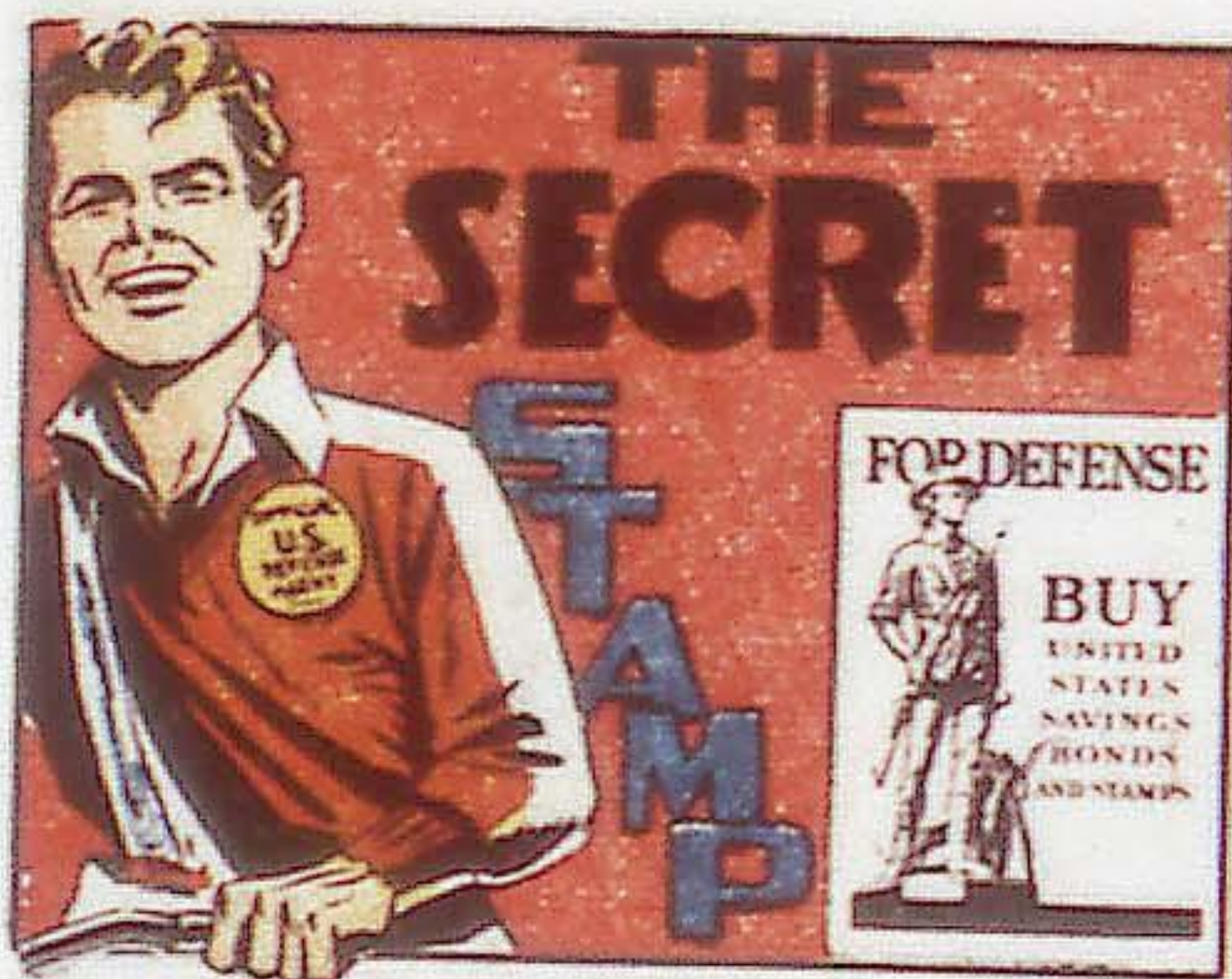


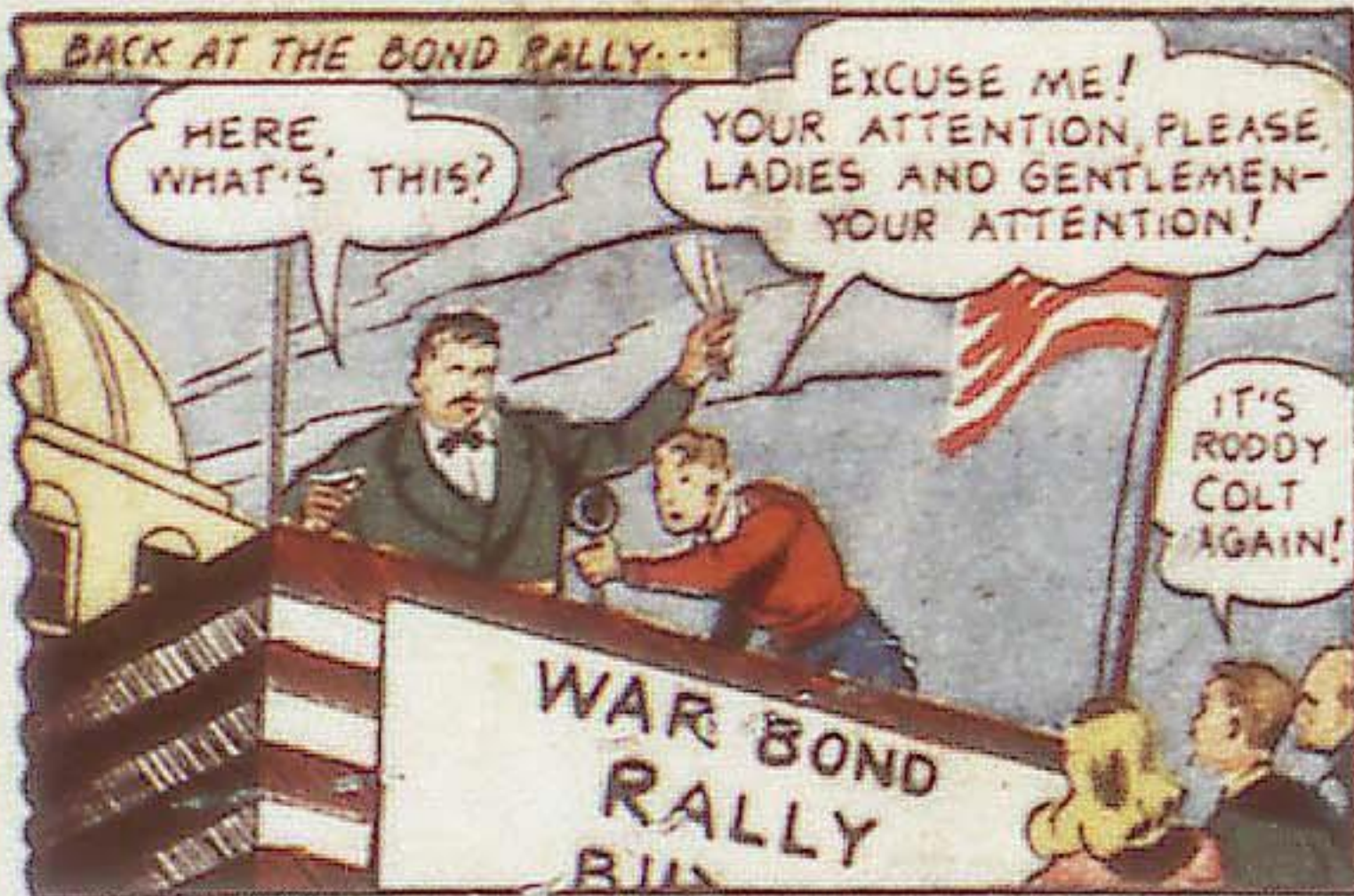
• AT ALL NEWSSTANDS!! •

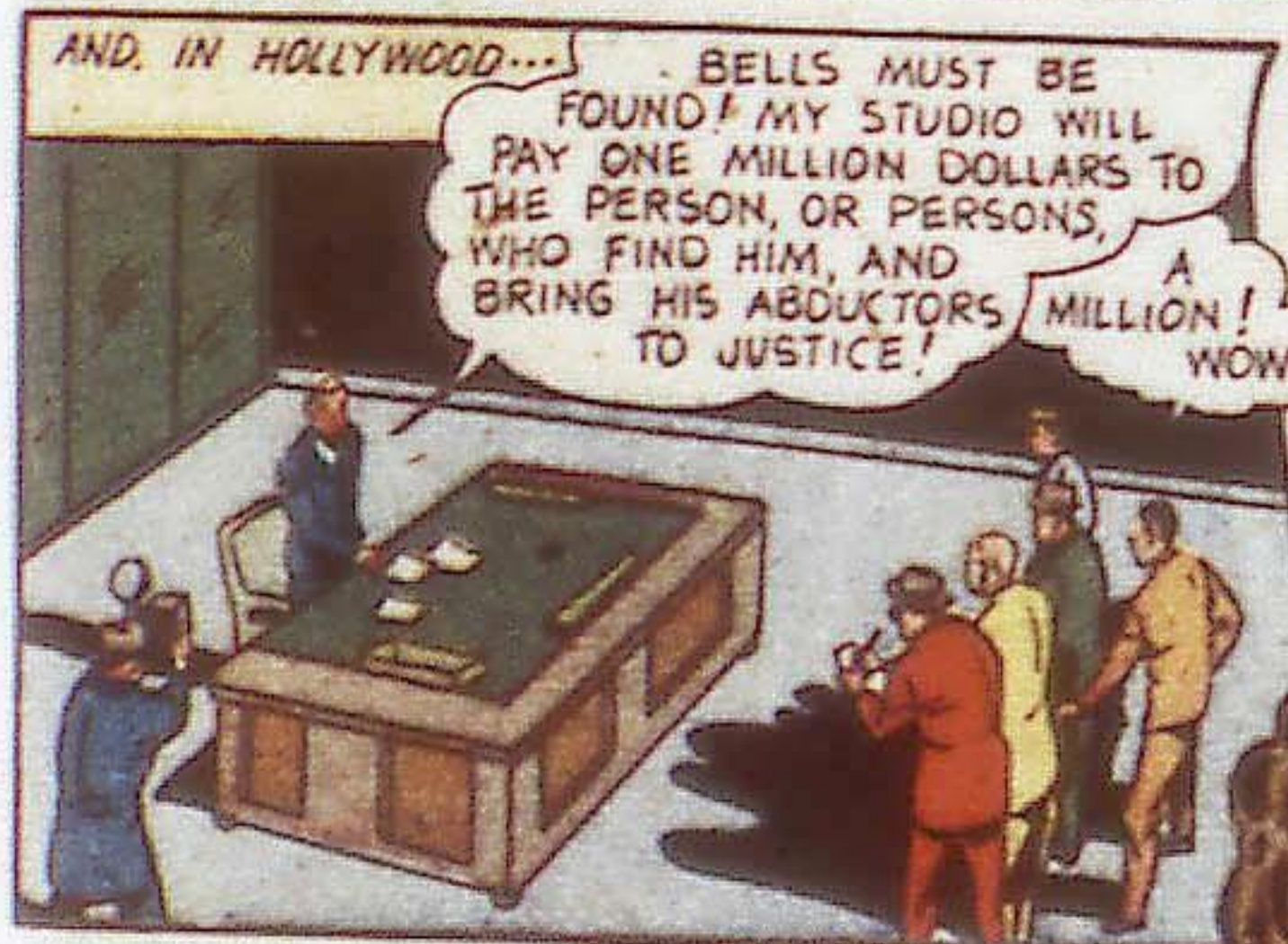
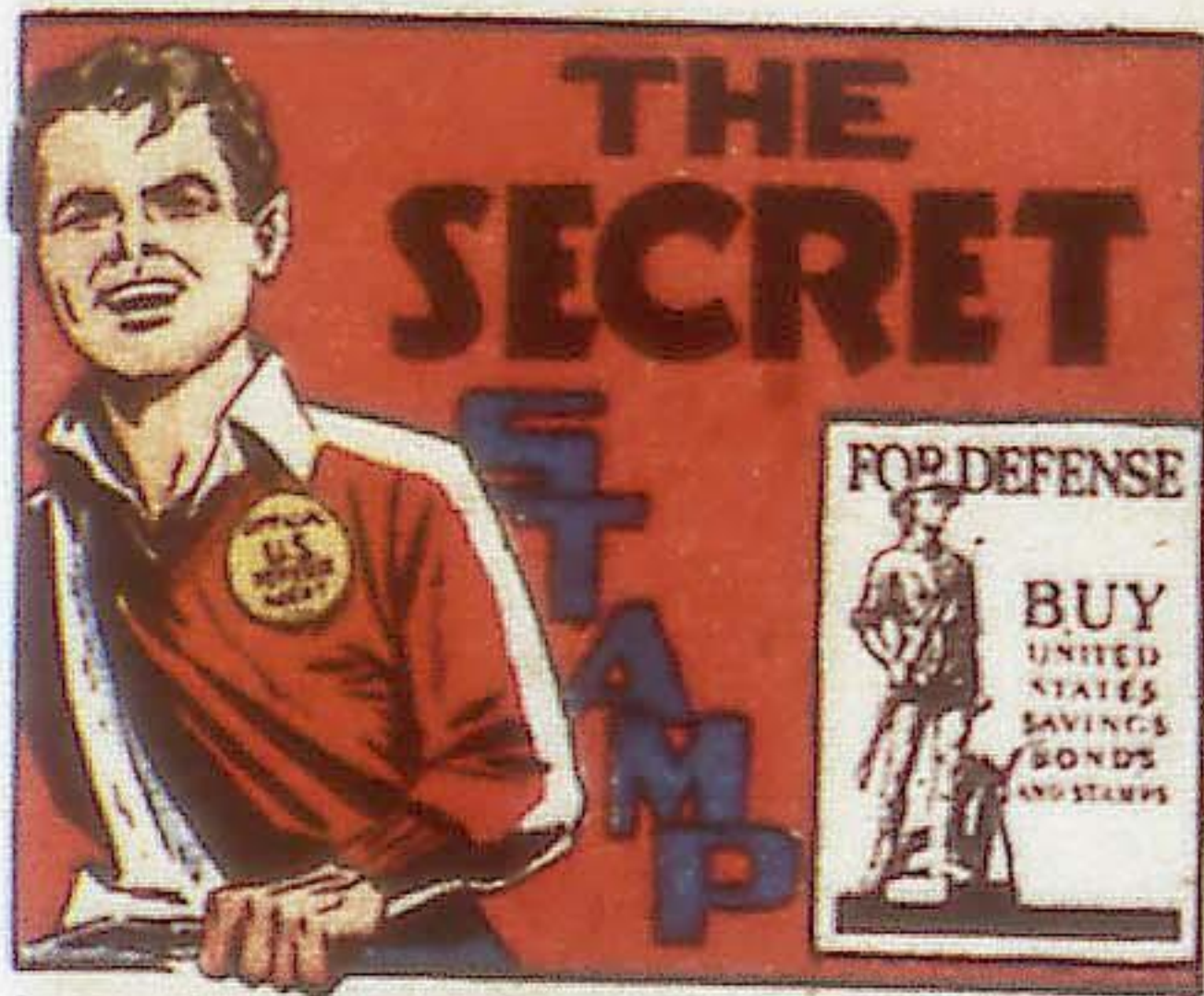


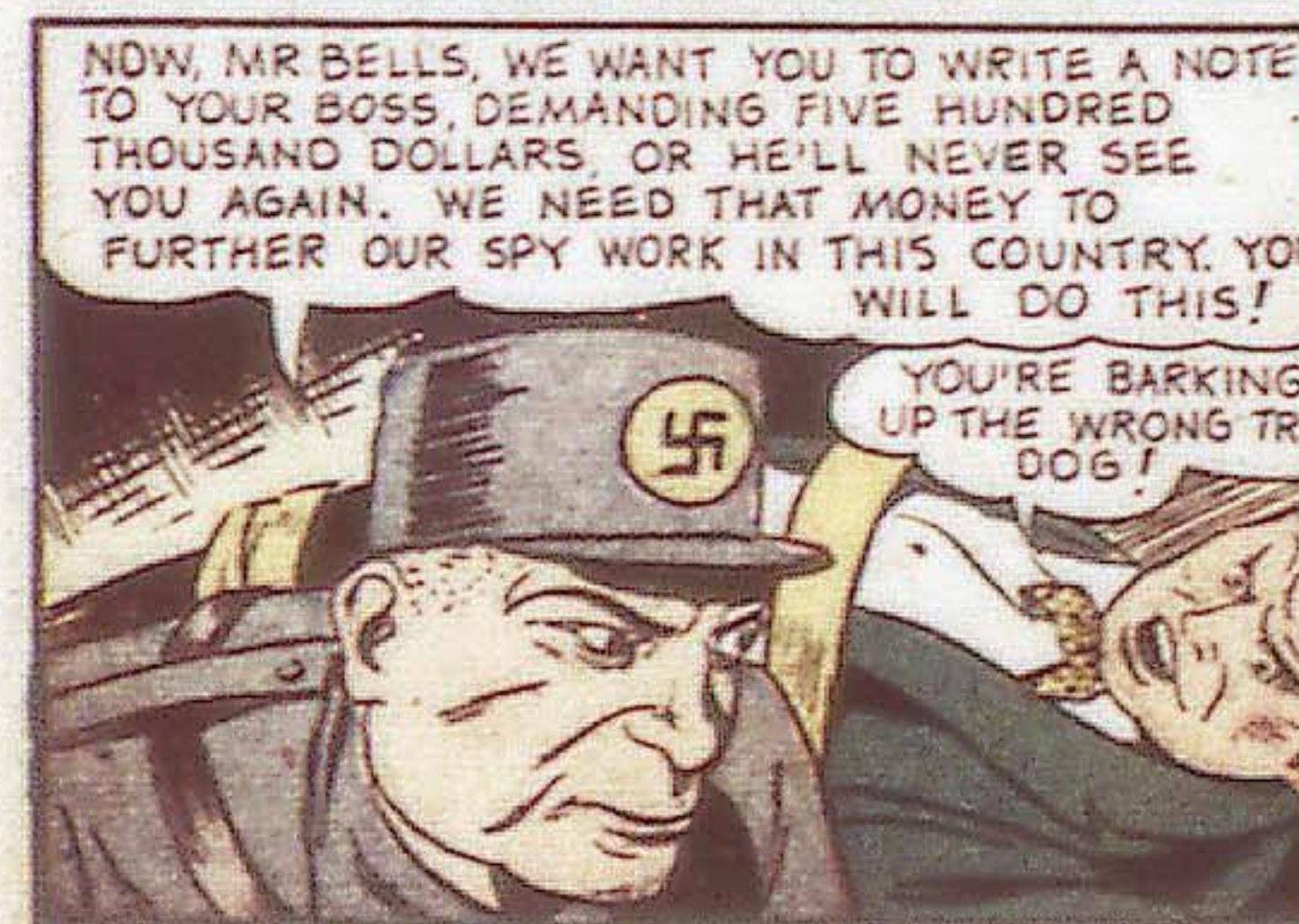
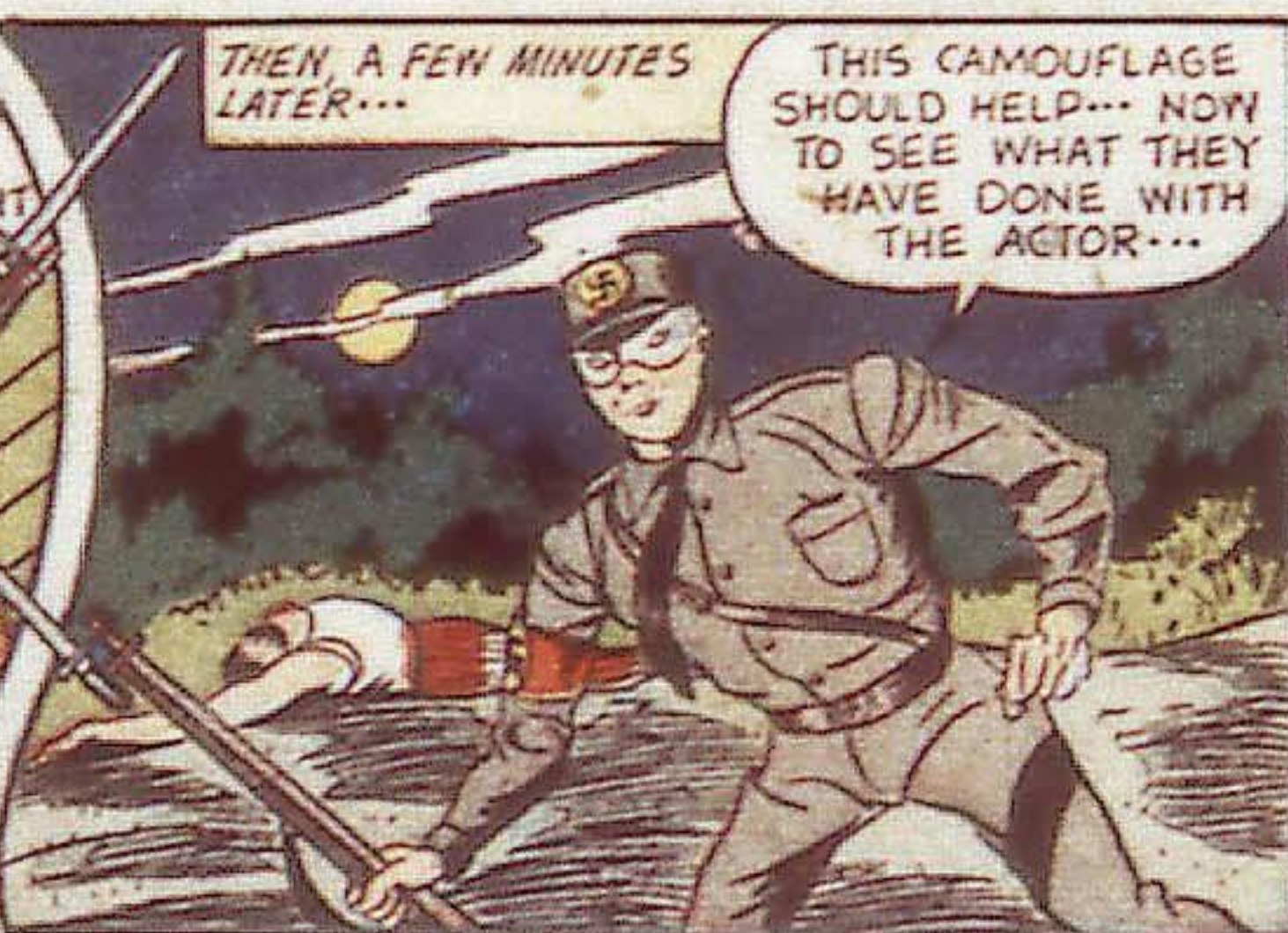
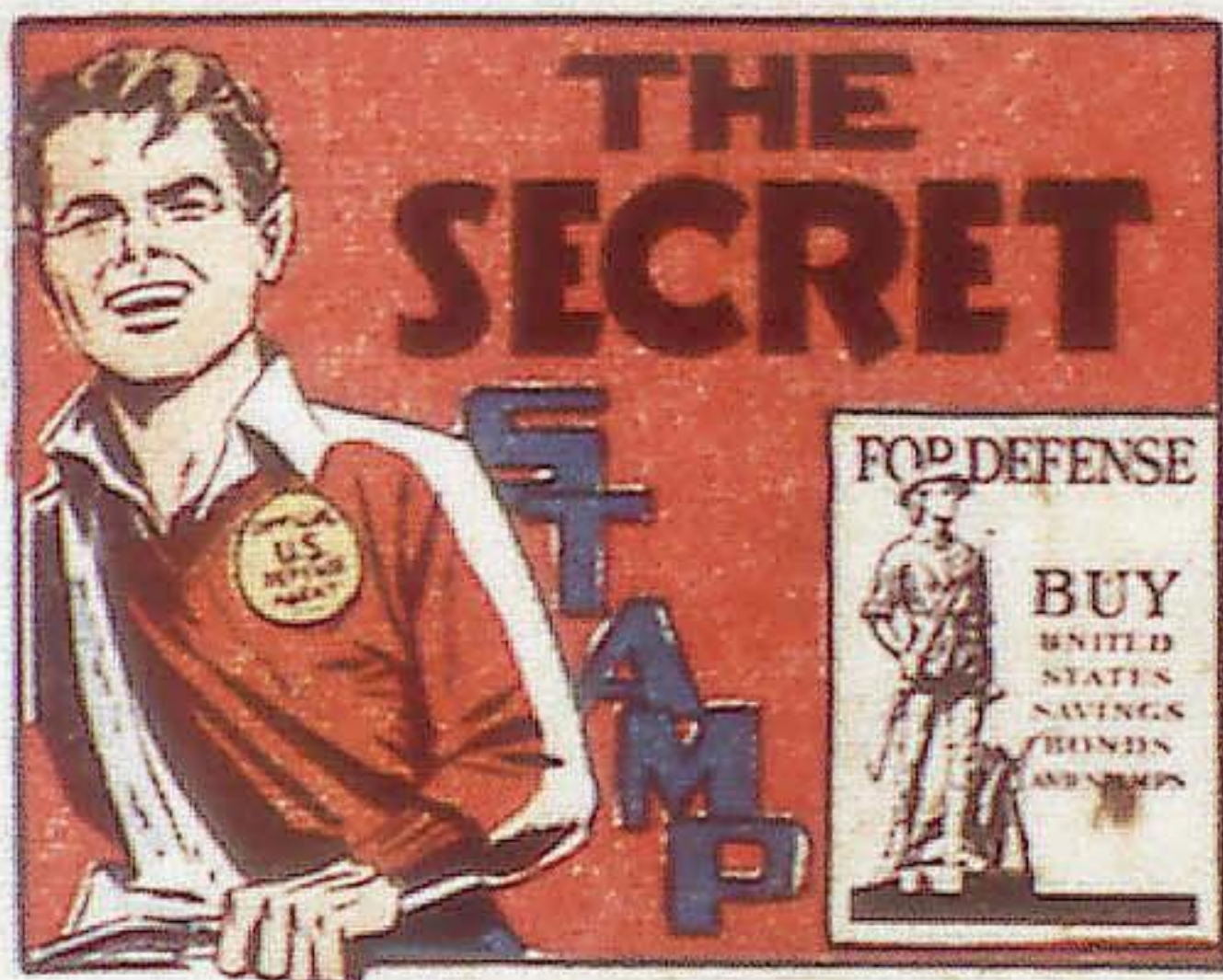
WAR BOND VENGEANCE

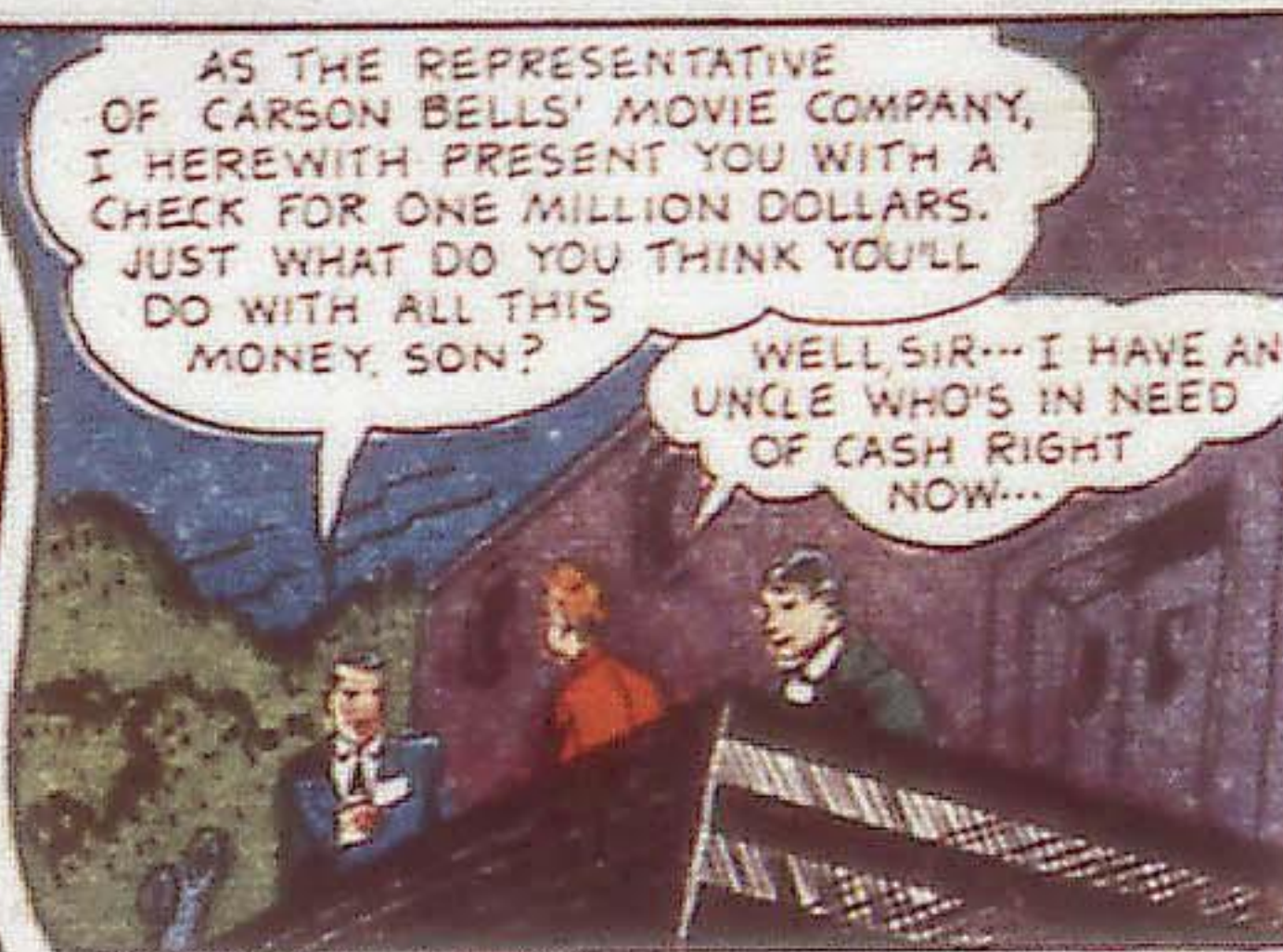
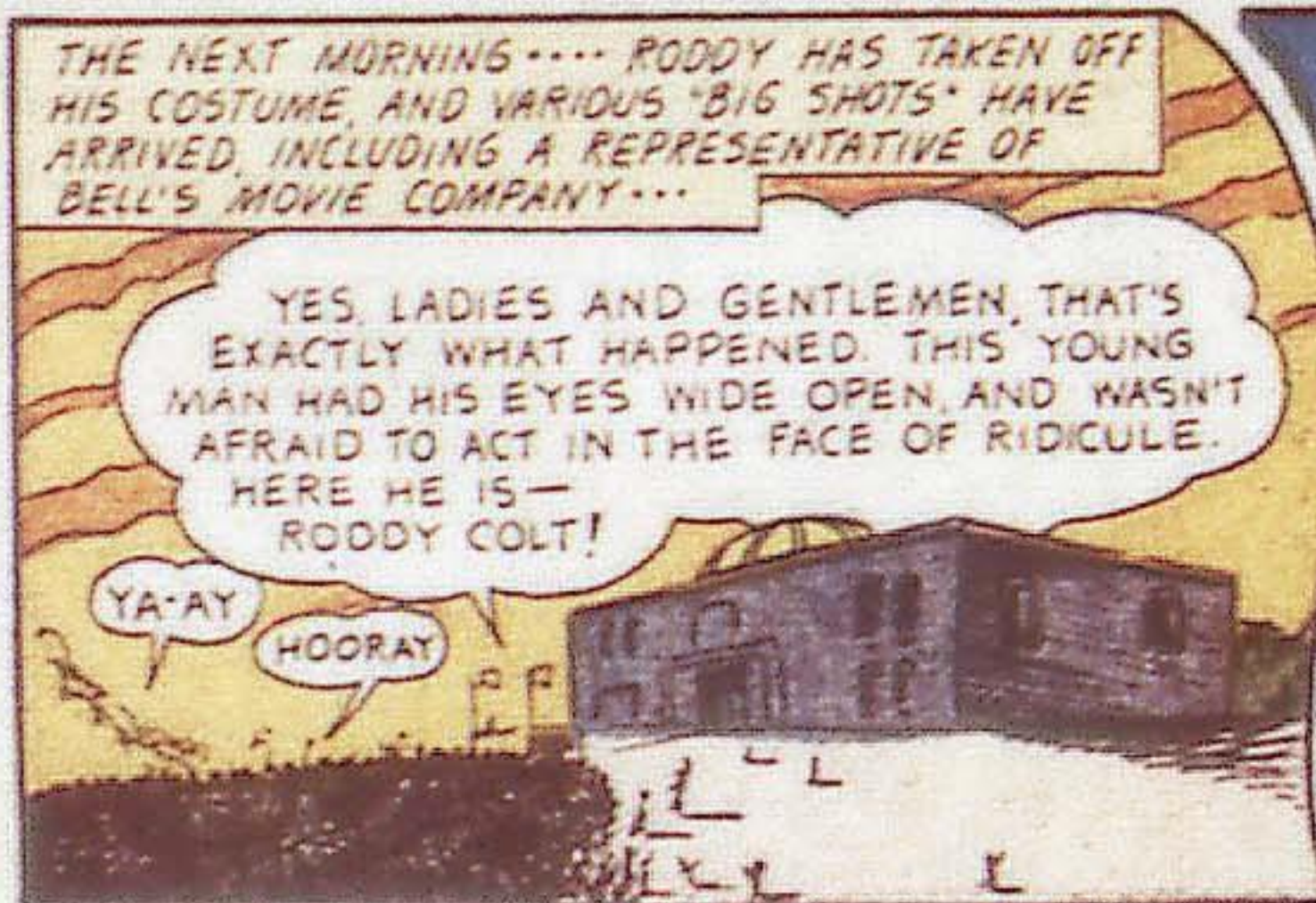
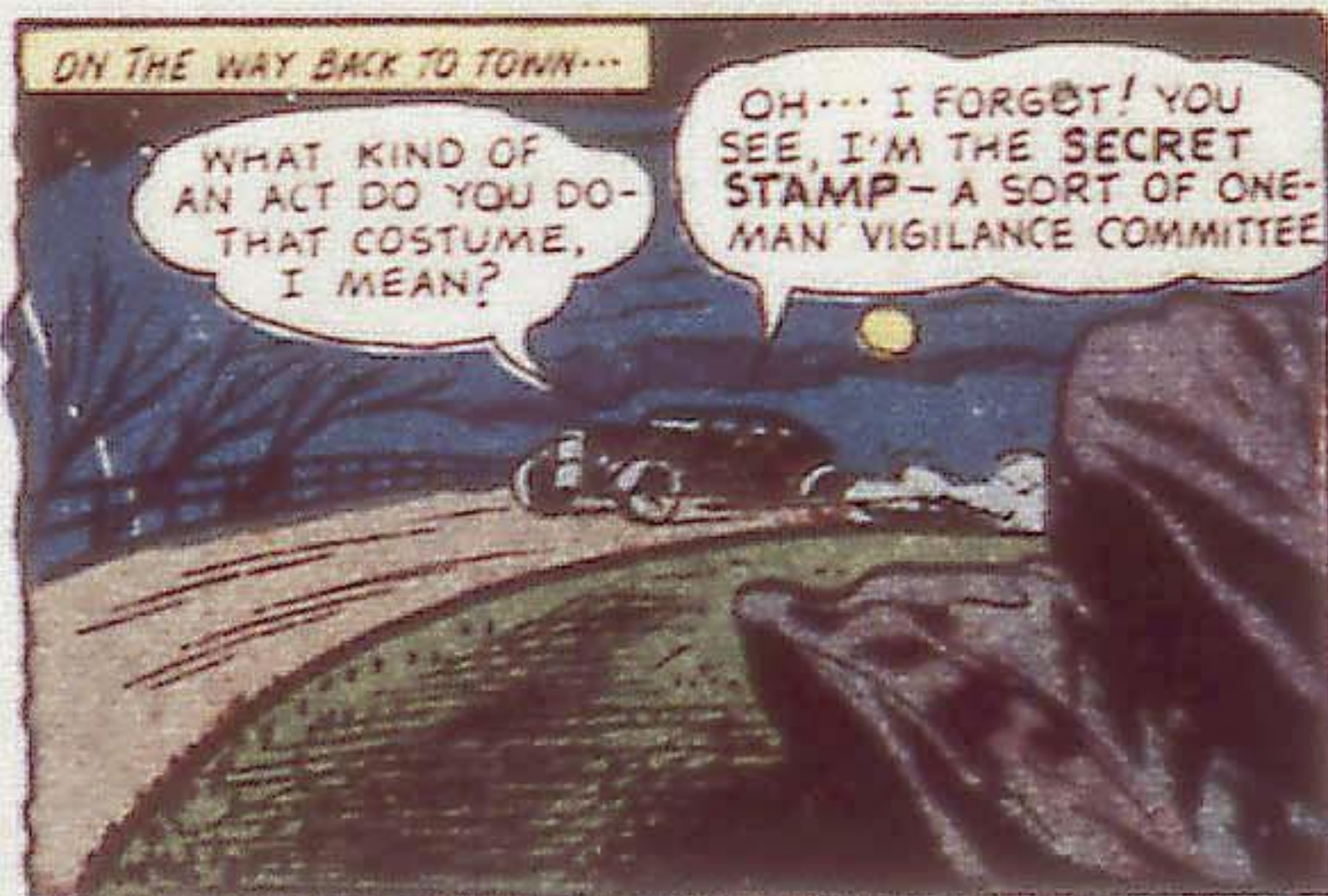
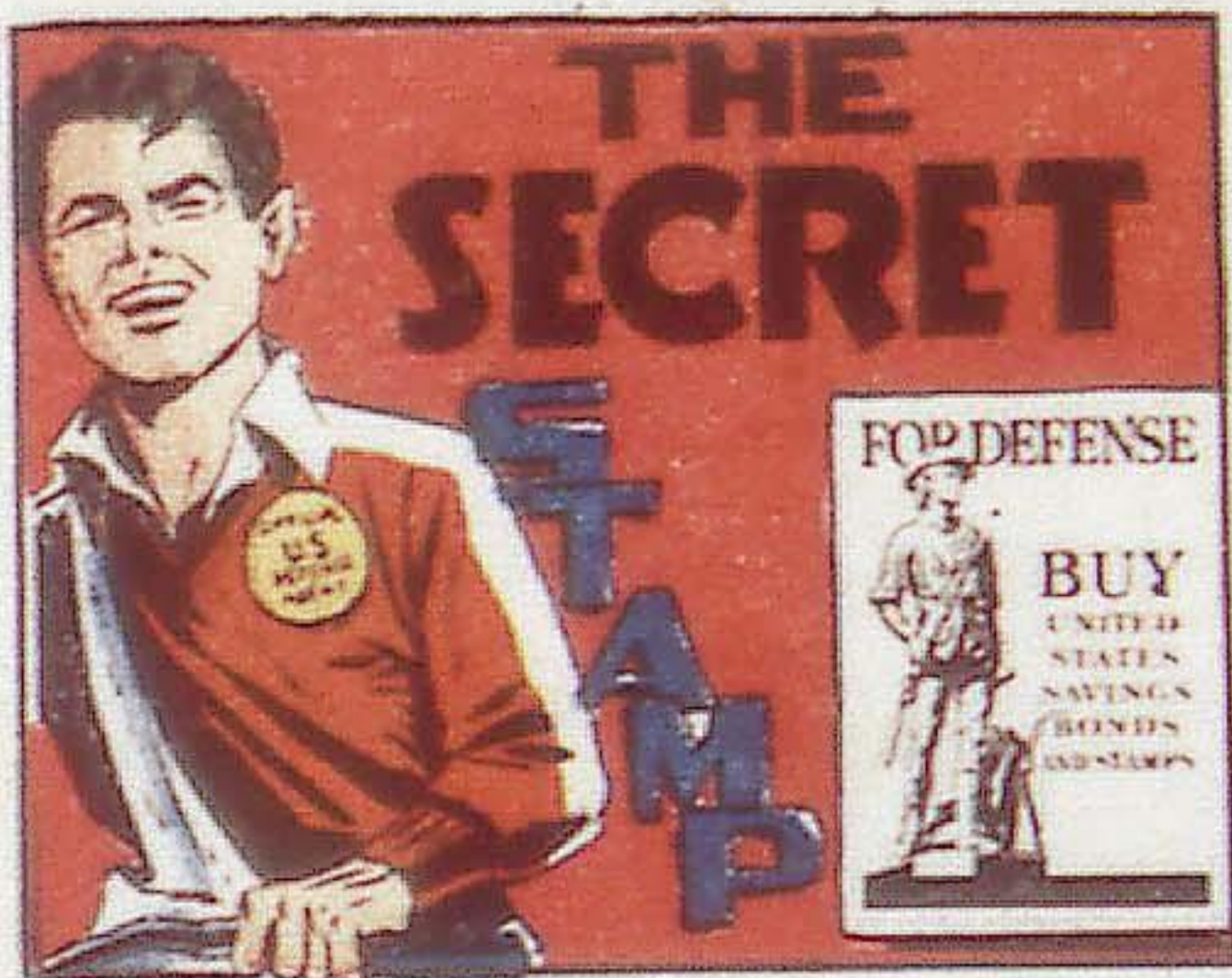












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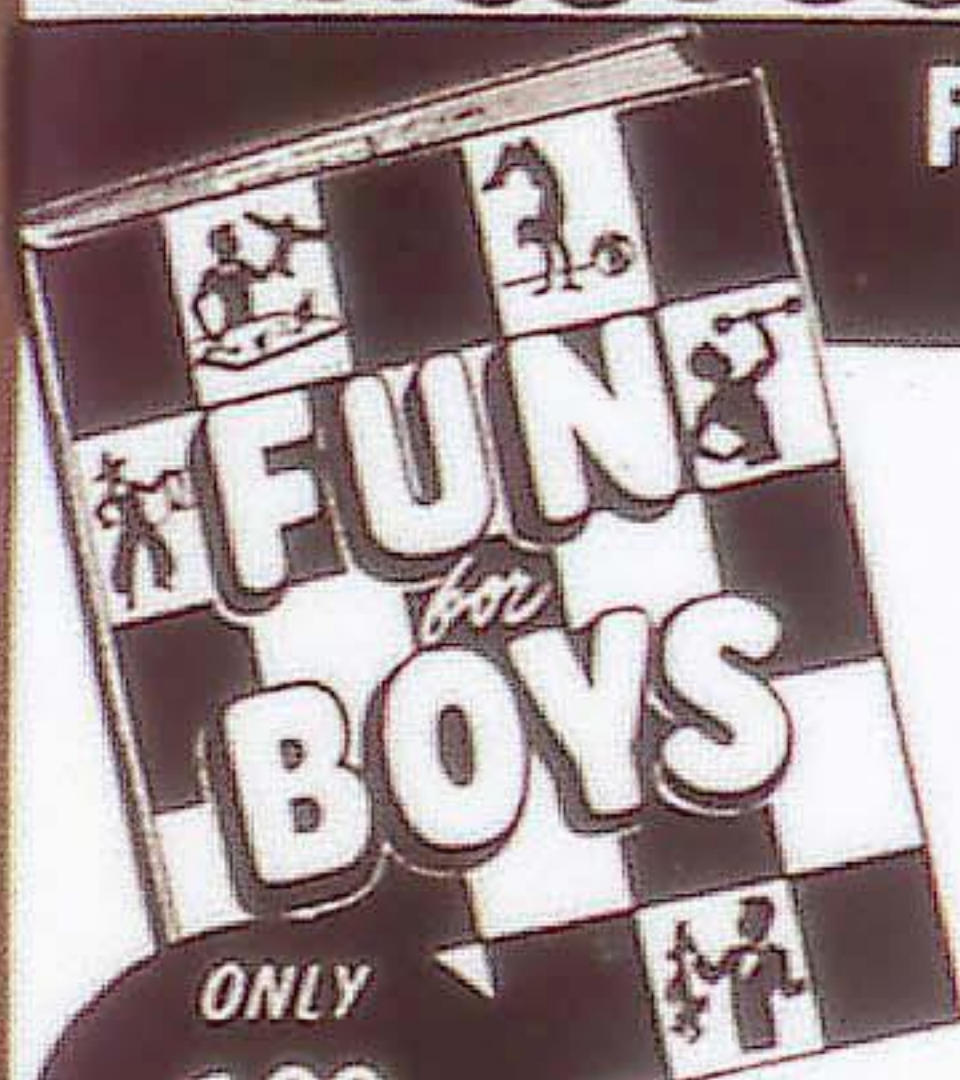


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